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A NEW

Service and Tune Book,

FOR

SUNDAY SCHOOLS

BY

A. B. GOODRICH,

Rector of Calvary Church, Utica, N. Y.

NEW EDITION, ENLARGED.

NEW YORK
E. P. DUTTON AND COMPANY
31 WEST 23D STREET
1887

Educ T 5618.87.432

Entered, according to Act of Congress, in the year 1866, by
A. B. GOODRICH,
In the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the Northern District of New York.

PREFACE.

The design of this work is to supply a service for Sunday Schools, upon a plan which has long seemed desirable. The advantages of the plan are the following:

1st. It brings everything that is requisite in a service for opening and closing a Sunday School,—*Offices, Hymns, Tunes and Chants* within the compass of a *single book*, of convenient size, and *so cheap* that almost any school can provide a copy for each scholar, who is old enough to join in the service.

2d. The service, according to this plan, will occupy but a very *short time* (not more than five or six minutes,) and yet it contains such a *variety* as will enlist the attention and interest of the children.

3d. It will teach them to *respond*, and to *sing* the praises of the Lord, and thus aid in training them to join in the services of the Church. For this purpose the *Selections of Psalms* will be found particularly useful. The Selections are composed of the Psalms most suitable for use in Sunday School; and some of them are appropriate to the principal seasons of the Christian Year, with the meaning and spirit of which they may, in some degree, serve to imbue the minds of the children. Two of the *Anthems* are composed of portions of different Psalms, after the example set by the Church in her Liturgy.

4th. Besides the saving of expense, the advantages of having the *Music* printed with the Anthems and Hymns, need not be pointed out to those who conduct this part of the devotions. Mr. Joseph Sieboth, Professor of Music and Organist of Trinity Church, in this city, a gentleman whose musical attainments are of the highest order, has kindly lent me his efficient coöperation, in selecting, revising, and harmonizing the Music. He has also contributed one or two original compositions, which are among the most valuable Tunes in the book.

As the regular service of the Church, in most cases, immediately precedes or follows the session of the Sunday School, it is deemed advisable to avoid the use of any portion of the Morning and Evening Service, except the Creed and the Lord's Prayer. But it has been the aim of the compiler to preserve the spirit, if not the letter, of the Prayer Book, and to embody, in the Prayers especially, the best material for this purpose, which the Liturgy and other devotional forms furnish.

In order to bring the cost of the book within the means of all, the Collects for the Sundays are omitted; but the Leader of the devotions, if he has occasion to use them, can readily turn to the Prayer Book for the purpose. A. B. G.

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LIBRARY

Service for Opening the School.

¶ All standing, let the Minister or Superintendent read one or more of the following

Sentences.

REMEMBER now thy Creator in the days of thy youth.—Fear GOD and keep His commandments, for this is the whole duty of man.

GET wisdom, get understanding.—All the things thou canst desire, are not to be compared unto her.—Her ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace.

SEEK ye the LORD while He may be found; draw nigh unto GOD, and He will draw nigh unto you.—I love them that love me, and those that seek me early shall find me.

CONTINUE thou in the things which thou hast learned and hast been assured of, knowing of whom thou hast learned them. And that from a child thou hast known the Holy Scriptures, which are able to make thee wise unto salvation through faith which is in CHRIST JESUS.

THIS is the Day which the LORD hath made; we will rejoice and be glad in it. We will come before His presence with thanksgiving, and enter into His courts with praise.—Remember the Sabbath Day to keep it holy.

THE LORD is far from the wicked, but He heareth the prayer of the righteous.—The sacrifice of the wicked is an abomination to the LORD; but the prayer of the upright is His delight.

THEY brought young children to him, that He should touch them; and His disciples rebuked those that brought them. But when JESUS saw it, He was much displeased, and said unto them, Suffer the little children to come unto Me, and forbid them not; for of such is the Kingdom of GOD.

OBEY the voice of the LORD and He will be your GOD.—Walk in all the ways that He hath commanded you that it may be well with you.

MARK the perfect man and behold the upright, for the end of that man is peace.—As for the transgressors they shall perish together, and the end of the ungodly is, they shall be rooted out at the last.

¶ Then let the Minister or the Leader say:

Let us humbly confess our sins to Almighty GOD, devoutly kneeling and saying:

Confession.

ALMIGHTY GOD, our Heavenly Father, we come before Thee, confessing that we have sinned against Thee and are not worthy to be called Thy children. But, O most merciful Father, who art ever ready and willing to forgive those who truly repent, pardon, we beseech Thee, all the sins which we have committed against Thee in thought, word, and deed, through JESUS CHRIST our LORD. Amen.

The Lord's Prayer.

OUR Father, who art in Heaven, hallowed be Thy Name. Thy Kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth as it is in Heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation. But deliver us from evil. For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

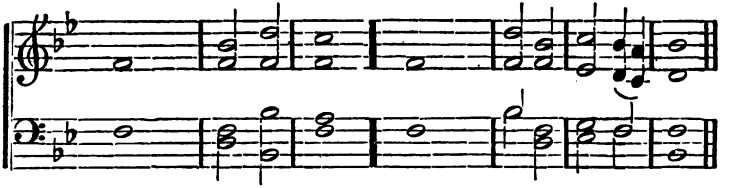
¶ Then may be said:

O LORD, open thou our lips:
ANS.—And our mouth shall show forth thy praise.

¶ Then let one of the following Anthems, or a Hymn be sung.*

Anthems.

I.

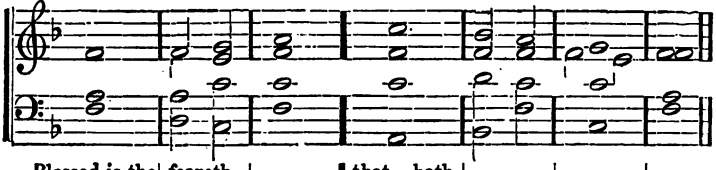


Sing unto the Lord, and	praise His	Name;	be telling of His sal -	vation from	day to	day.
2 Let Israel rejoice in	Him that	made him;	and let the children of Sion be ...	joy-ful	in their	King.
3 Blessed are they that dwell ...	in Thy	House;	they will be	alway	praising	Thee.
4 Unto Thee, O LORD, ...	will I	sing;	O let me have under-standing ..	in the	way of	godli-ness.
Glory be to the Father, and ..	to the	Son,	and	to the	Ho - ly	Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and	ever shall	be,	world with-out.....	end.	A - -	men.

---

* In some cases it may not be easy, at first, to sing the Anthems, but with a little practice they may be learned so as to be rendered effectively by any School. Of course they can be omitted at the discretion of the leader of the devotions; but whenever it is practicable, it is very desirable that they should be chanted, if for no other reason than to teach the children this form of Church Music.

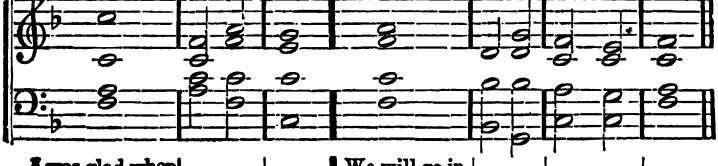
II.



Blessed is the man that..	feareth the...	Lord,	that hath great de-	light in	His com-	mandments.
2 Blessed are they that..	keep His	testimonies,	and seek Him....	with their	whole	heart.
3 Teach me, O Lord, the..	way of Thy	statutes,	and I shall keep....	it un-	to the	end
4 Order my steps.....	in Thy	Word,	and so shall no wickedness.....	have do-	minion	over me.

GLORIA PATRI.

III.



I was glad when they said ...	un - to	me,	We will go into the.....	house	of the	Lord.
2 O pray for the peace	of Je-	rusalem;	they shall ...	pros -	per that	love thee.
3 Peace be within	thy	walls,	and plenteousness within		thy	palaces.
4 For my brethren and companions'		sakes,	I will.....	wish	thee pros-	perity.
5 Yea, because of the house of the	Lord our	God,	I will.....	seek to	do thee	good.

GLORIA PATRI.

¶ Then let one of the following Selections be said, concluding with the GLORIA PATRI.

Selections of Psalms.

SELECTION FIRST.

FROM PSALMS I AND XXXIV.

BLESSED is the man that hath not walked in the counsel of the ungodly, nor stood in the way of sinners, and hath not sat in the seat of the scornful.

2 But his delight is in the law of the LORD; and in His law will he exercise himself day and night.

3 And he shall be like a tree planted by the water-side, that will bring forth his fruit in due season:

4 His leaf also shall not wither; and look, whatsoever he doeth, it shall prosper.

5 As for the ungodly, it is not so with them; but they are like the chaff, which the wind scattereth away from the face of the earth.

6 Therefore the ungodly shall not be able to stand in the judgment; neither the sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

7 But the LORD knoweth the way of the righteous; and the way of the ungodly shall perish.

COME, ye children, and hearken unto me; I will teach you the fear of the LORD.

2 What man is he that lusteth to live, and would fain see good days?

3 Keep thy tongue from evil, and thy lips, that they speak no guile.

4 Eschew evil, and do good; seek peace, and ensue it.

5 The eyes of the LORD are over the righteous, and His ears are open unto their prayers.

6 The countenance of the LORD is against them that do evil, to root out the remembrance of them from the earth.

SELECTION SECOND.

FROM PSALMS XXIII AND VIII.

THE LORD is my shepherd; therefore can I lack nothing.

He shall feed me in a green pasture, and lead me forth beside the waters of comfort.

3 He shall convert my soul, and bring me forth in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake.

4 Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; for Thou art with me, Thy rod and Thy staff comfort me.

5 Thou shalt prepare a table before me against them that trouble me; Thou hast anointed my head with oil, and my cup shall be full.

6 But Thy loving kindness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life; and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

O LORD, our Governor, how excellent is Thy Name in all the world: Thou that hast set Thy glory above the heavens!

2 Out the mouth of very babes and sucklings hast Thou ordained strength, because of Thine enemies, that Thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger.

3 For I will consider Thy heavens, even the works of Thy fingers; the moon and the stars which Thou hast ordained.

4 What is man, that Thou art mindful of him? and the son of man, that Thou visitest him.

5 Thou madest him lower than the angels, to crown him with glory and worship.

6 Thou makest him to have dominion of the works of Thy hands; and Thou hast put all things in subjection under his feet.

SELECTION THIRD.

FROM PSALM CXIX.

BLESSED are those that are undefiled in the way, and walk in the law of the LORD.

2 Blessed are they that keep His testimonies, and seek Him with their whole heart.

3 For they who do no wickedness, walk in His ways.

4 Thou hast charged, that we shall diligently keep Thy commandments.

5 O that my ways were made so direct, that I might keep Thy statutes!

6 So shall I not be confounded, while I have respect unto all Thy commandments.

WHEREWITHAL shall a young man cleanse his way? even by ruling himself after Thy word.

2 With my whole heart have I sought Thee; O let me not go wrong out of Thy commandments!

3 Thy words have I hid within my heart, that I should not sin against Thee.

4 Blessed art Thou, O LORD; O teach me Thy statutes.

5 With my lips have I been telling of all the judgments of Thy mouth.

6 I have had as great delight in the way of Thy testimonies, as in all manner of riches.

7 I will talk of Thy commandments, and have respect unto Thy ways.

8 My delight shall be in Thy statutes, and I will not forget Thy word.

SELECTION FOURTH.

PSALM CXLVIII.

O PRAISE the LORD of heaven; praise Him in the height.

2 Praise Him all ye angels of His; praise Him, all His hosts.

3 Praise Him, sun and moon; praise Him, all ye stars and light.

4 Praise Him, all ye heavens, and ye waters that are above the heavens.

5 Let them praise the name of the LORD; for He spake the word, and they were made; He commanded, and they were created.

6 He hath made them fast for ever and ever; He hath given them a law which shall not be broken.

7 Praise the LORD upon earth, ye dragons, and all deeps;

8 Fire and hail, snow and vapors, wind and storm, fulfilling His word.

9 Mountains and all hills; fruitful trees and all cedars;

10 Beasts and all cattle; worms and feathered fowls;

11 Kings of the earth, and all people; princes and all judges of the world;

12 Young men and maidens, old men and children, praise the name of the LORD; for His name only is excellent, and His praise above heaven and earth.

13 He shall exalt the horn of His people: all His saints shall praise Him; even the children of Israel, even the people that serveth Him.

SELECTION FIFTH.

FROM PSALM XIX.

THE heavens declare the glory of GOD; and the firmament showeth His handy-work.

2 One day telleth another; and one night certifieth another.

3 There is neither speech nor language; but their voices are heard among them.

4 Their sound is gone out into all lands; and their words into the ends of the world.

5 In them hath He set a tabernacle for the sun; which cometh forth as a bridegroom out of his chamber, and rejoiceth as a giant to run his course.

6 It goeth forth from the uttermost part of the heaven, and runneth about unto the end of it again; and there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

7 The law of the LORD is an undefiled law, converting the soul; the testimony of the LORD is sure, and giveth wisdom unto the simple.

8 The statutes of the LORD are right, and rejoice the heart; the commandment of the LORD is pure, and giveth light unto the eyes.

9 The fear of the LORD is clean, and endureth for ever; the judgments of the LORD are true, and righteous altogether.

10 More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold; sweeter also than honey, and the honey comb.

11 Moreover, by them is Thy servant taught; and in keeping of them there is great reward.

SELECTION SIXTH.

FROM PSALMS LXIII. AND CXXI.

O GOD, Thou art my GOD; early will I seek Thee.

2 My soul thirsteth for Thee; my flesh also longeth after Thee, in a barren and dry land where no water is.

3 Thus have I looked for Thee in holiness, that I might behold Thy power and glory;

4 For Thy loving kindness is better than the life itself; my lips shall praise Thee.

5 As long as I live will I magnify Thee in this manner, and lift up my hands in Thy name.

6 My soul shall be satisfied, even as it were with marrow and fatness, when my mouth praiseth Thee with joyful lips.

I WILL lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help.

2 My help cometh even from the LORD, who hath made heaven and earth.

3 He will not suffer thy foot to be moved; and He that keepeth thee will not sleep.

4 Behold, He that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.

5 The LORD himself is thy keeper; the LORD is thy defence upon thy right hand;

6 So that the sun shall not burn thee by day, neither the moon by night.

7 The LORD shall preserve thee from all evil; yea, it is even He that shall keep thy soul.

8 The LORD shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in, from this time forth for evermore.

SELECTION SEVENTH.

Christmas and Epiphany.

FROM PSALM LXXII.

GIVE the King Thy judgments, O God, and Thy righteousness unto the King's Son.

2 Then shall He judge Thy people according unto right, and defend the poor.

3 The mountains also shall bring peace, and the little hills righteousness unto the people.

4 He shall keep the simple folk by their right, defend the children of the poor, and punish the wrong doer.

5 They shall fear Thee as long as the sun and moon endureth, from one generation to another.

6 He shall come down like the rain into a fleece of wool, even as the drops that water the earth.

7 In His time shall the righteous flourish; yea, and abundance of peace, so long as the moon endureth.

8 His dominion shall be also from the one sea to the other, and from the flood unto the world's end.

9 All kings shall fall down before Him; all nations shall do him service.

10 For He shall deliver the poor when he crieth; the needy also, and him that hath no helper.

11 He shall be favourable to the simple and needy, and shall preserve the souls of the poor.

12 He shall live, and unto Him shall be given of the gold of Arabia; prayer shall be made ever unto Him, and daily shall He be praised.

13 His Name shall endure for ever; His Name shall remain under the sun amongst the posterities, which shall be blessed through Him; and all the heathen shall praise Him.

SELECTION EIGHTH.

Lent.

FROM PSALM XXXII.

BLESSED is he whose unrighteousness is forgiven, and whose sin is covered.

2 Blessed is the man unto whom the LORD imputeth no sin, and in whose spirit there is no guile.

3 I will acknowledge my sin unto Thee; and mine unrighteousness have I not hid.

4 I said, I will confess my sins unto the LORD; and so Thou forgavest the wickedness of my sin.

5 For this shall every one that is godly make his prayer unto Thee, in a time when Thou mayest be found; but in the great water floods they shall not come nigh him.

6 Thou art a place to hide me in; Thou shalt preserve me from trouble; Thou shalt compass me about with songs of deliverance.

7 I will inform thee, and teach thee in the way wherein thou shalt go; and I will guide thee with Mine eye.

8 Great plagues remain for the ungodly; but whoso putteth his trust in the LORD, mercy embraceth him on every side.

9 Be glad, O ye righteous, and rejoice in the LORD; and be joyful, all ye that are true of heart.

SELECTION NINTH.

Easter.

FROM PSALM CXVIII.

THE LORD is my strength and my song; and is become my salvation.

2 The voice of joy and health is in the dwellings of the righteous; the right hand of the LORD bringeth mighty things to pass.

3 The right hand of the LORD hath the pre-eminence; the right hand of the LORD bringeth mighty things to pass.

4 I shall not die, but live, and declare the works of the LORD.

5 Open me the gates of righteousness, that I may go into them, and give thanks unto the LORD.

6 This is the gate of the LORD, the righteous shall enter into it.

7 I will thank Thee; for Thou hast heard me, and art become my salvation.

8 The same stone which the builders refused, is become the head-stone in the corner.

9 This is the LORD'S doing, and it is marvellous in our eyes.

10 This is the day which the LORD hath made; we will rejoice and be glad in it.

11 Thou art my GOD, and I will thank Thee; Thou art my GOD, and I will praise Thee.

12 O give thanks unto the LORD; for He is gracious, and His mercy endureth forever.

SELECTION TENTH.

Ascension and Whitsuntide.

FROM PSALMS XLVII & LXVIII.

O CLAP your hands together, all ye people: O sing unto GOD with the voice of melody.

2 For the LORD is high, and to be feared; He is the great King upon all the earth.

3 Thou, O GOD, sentest a gracious rain upon Thine inheritance, and refreshedst it when it was weary.

4 Thou art gone up on high, Thou hast led captivity captive, and received gifts for men; yea, even for Thine enemies, that the LORD GOD might dwell among them.

5 Praised be the LORD daily, even the GOD who helpeth us, and poureth His benefits upon us.

6 He is our GOD, even the GOD of Whom cometh salvation; GOD is the LORD, by Whom we escape death.

7 Sing unto GOD, O ye kingdoms of the earth; O sing praises unto the LORD:

8 Who sitteth in the heavens over all, from the beginning; lo, He doth send out His voice; yea, and that a mighty voice.

9 Ascribe ye the power to GOD over Israel; His worship and strength is in the clouds.

10 O GOD, wonderful art Thou in Thy holy places; even the GOD of Israel, He will give strength and power unto His people. Blessed be GOD.

SELECTION ELEVENTH.

Trinity Sunday.

FROM PSALMS XXXIII AND CL.

SING unto the LORD a new song; sing praises lustily unto Him with a good courage;

2 For the word of the LORD is true, and all His works are faithful.

3 He loveth righteousness and judgment; the earth is full of the goodness of the Lord.

4 By the word of the Lord were the heavens made, and all the hosts of them by the breath of his mouth.

5 He gathereth the waters of the sea together, as it were upon an heap; and layeth up the deep, as in a treasure-house.

6 Let all the earth fear the Lord: stand in awe of Him, all ye that dwell in the world;

7 For He spake, and it was done: He commanded, and it stood fast

O PRAISE God in His holiness; praise Him in the firmament of His power.

2 Praise Him in His noble acts; praise Him according to His excellent greatness.

3 Praise Him in the sound of the trumpet; praise Him upon the lute and harp.

4 Praise Him in the cymbals and dances; praise Him upon the strings and pipe.

5 Praise Him upon the well-tuned cymbals; praise Him upon the loud cymbals.

6 Let every thing that hath breath praise the Lord.

¶ Then let all say,

The Apostles' Creed.

I BELIEVE in God, the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth: And in Jesus Christ, His only Son, our Lord: Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, Born of the Virgin Mary: Suffered under Pontius Pilate, Was crucified, dead, and buried: He descended into hell, The third day He rose from the dead: He ascended into Heaven, And sitteth on the right hand of God, the Father Almighty: From thence He shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost; The Holy Catholic Church, The Communion of Saints; The Forgiveness of sins; The Resurrection of the body: And the Life everlasting. Amen.

The Lord be with you.

Ans.—And with thy spirit.

Let us pray.

¶ Then let all devoutly kneel while one of the following Prayers is said.

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, of Whom the whole family in heaven and earth is named; Who art more willing to give Thy Holy Spirit to them that ask Thee, than earthly parents are to give good gifts to their children: Send down upon us the healthful Spirit of Thy Grace. Prosper, we humbly beseech Thee,

all the means employed to train up these children in Thy fear and service. Dispose them from the heart to believe in Thee, the LORD their GOD, and to worship and serve Thee, their Creator, Redeemer, and Sanctifier. Keep them from all the dangers and temptations of this evil world, and sanctify them wholly in their souls and bodies. May they never be ashamed to confess the faith of CHRIST crucified, and manfully to fight under His banner, against sin, the world, and the devil, and to continue His faithful soldiers and servants unto their life's end; through the same, JESUS CHRIST our LORD. AMEN.

Direct us, O LORD, in all our doings, with Thy most gracious favour, and further us with Thy continual help; that in all our works begun, continued, and ended in Thee, we may glorify Thy Holy Name, and finally, by Thy mercy, obtain everlasting life: through JESUS CHRIST our LORD. AMEN.

II.

O LORD JESUS, LORD of love and grace, who hast said: Suffer the little children to come unto Me, and forbid them not; Embrace, we beseech Thee, these children, in Thine arms of mercy, and bless them. Enable them daily as they grow in stature, after the pattern which Thou hast shown them, to grow also in wisdom and in favour with GOD and man. May they learn to serve Thee of very love, hating the sin which Thou hatest, and loving the things which Thou commandest; and so make them, blessed LORD, the members of Thy flock, that they may ever know and follow the voice of the true Shepherd of their souls, and remain in the number of Thy faithful children, Who art, with the Father and the Holy Ghost, One GOD, world without end. AMEN.

LORD of all power and might, Who art the Author and Giver of all good things; Graft in our hearts the love of Thy Name, increase in us true religion, nourish us with all goodness, and of Thy great mercy keep us in the same: through JESUS CHRIST our LORD. AMEN.

III.

ALMIGHTY and everlasting GOD, forasmuch as without Thee, we are not able to please Thee; Grant us the aid of Thy grace in the duties in which we are about to engage. Enable us, who are teachers, faithfully to fulfill our solemn responsibilities. Endue us with wisdom and

humility, with zeal and patience. Warm and animate our hearts and give efficiency and success to our labors. Send Thy heavenly benediction, as on all the young, so especially on those who are entrusted to our charge. Bless them, O LORD, in their studies. Help them in acquiring the knowledge which will make them wise unto salvation. Give them quickness to comprehend, and memory to retain, the instruction which they receive. Make them dutiful and obedient, humble and reverent. Defend them from idleness and evil company, from falsehood and deceit, and from all dangers both of soul and body. Show them the way wherein they should walk, and grant that they may never depart from Thy Holy Law, but may continue Thine forever, and daily increase in Thy Holy Spirit, more and more, until they come unto Thy everlasting Kingdom; through JESUS CHRIST our LORD. AMEN.

IV.

ALMIGHTY and everlasting GOD, Heavenly Father, we beseech Thee mercifully to look upon these children, and grant that they, being regenerate and made Thy children by adoption and grace, may daily be renewed by Thy Holy Spirit. Grant that the old Adam in them may be so buried, that the new man may be raised up in them. Grant that all sinful affections may die in them, and that all things belonging to the Spirit may live and grow in them. Grant that they may have power and strength to have victory and to triumph against the devil, the world and the flesh. Grant that whosoever is dedicated to Thee in Holy Baptism, may also be endued with heavenly virtues and everlastingly rewarded, through Thy mercy, O blessed LORD GOD, Who dost live and govern all things, world without end. We ask all these mercies, in the name and for the sake of JESUS CHRIST, our only Mediator and Advocate. AMEN.

¶ Then let the Minister or Leader add

The Apostolic Benediction.

THE grace of our LORD JESUS CHRIST, and the love of GOD, and the fellowship of the HOLY GHOST, be with us all evermore. AMEN.

Additional Prayers,

WHICH MAY BE USED INSTEAD OF THE FOREGOING.

I.

O MERCIFUL God, Who didst call Samuel, when a child, to Thy service, and didst make known to him Thy will, so now let these children hear Thy voice and hearken to Thy Word, and ever live to Thy glory; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

O ALMIGHTY God, Whose servant Timothy knew from a child the Holy Scriptures, may these children have grace diligently to search and study Thy Holy Word, and so to become wise unto salvation, through faith which is in Christ Jesus, Thy Son, our Lord. Amen.

O LORD God, Who dost feed like a shepherd those who put their trust in Thee, look mercifully upon this Thy flock, and make it Thine for ever, that we may all love and serve Thee in constant obedience to Thy Word unto our life's end, and finally be united with all those that shall be saved in Thy kingdom of glory; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

II.

O LORD Jesus Christ, Who for our salvation didst humble Thyself to come into this world as a little child, and didst become a pattern to Christian children in all things, have mercy upon these children, and grant that they may follow Thy example, in honouring their parents, in loving their kindred and acquaintance, in observing the institutions of The Church, in reverently listening to the instructions of their spiritual pastors and teachers, and in growing in wisdom and in favor with God and man. Grant this, O Blessed Jesus, our only Mediator and Redeemer, to Whom, with the Father and the Holy Ghost, be all honour and glory, now and for evermore. Amen.

O LORD Jesus Christ, Who didst take little children into Thine arms and bless them, so now embrace these children with the arms of Thy mercy; receive and acknowledge them as Thine own children here, and bring them to the blessings prepared for Thy children hereafter; through Thy merits, O Blessed Jesus, Whom, with the Father and the Holy Ghost, we worship and glorify as one God, world without end. Amen.

O LORD JESUS CHRIST, to Whom the children in the temple sang hosannas, make us always glad to be in Thine House, and to sing praises unto Thy glorious Name, and prepare us to join with the redeemed before Thy throne in glory in adoring Thee, our Saviour, with the FATHER, our Creator, and the HOLY GHOST, our Sanctifier, world without end. AMEN.

THE grace of our LORD JESUS CHRIST, and the love of GOD, and the fellowship of the HOLY GHOST, be with us all evermore. AMEN.

Service for Closing the School.

¶ A Hymn having been sung, let the Minister or Leader say one of these prayers, all kneeling.

Let us pray.

I.

GRANT, we beseech Thee, Almighty GOD, that Thy blessing may accompany the instruction which these children have this day received, and that it may, by Thy grace, be so grafted inwardly in their hearts, as to bring forth in them the fruit of good living, to the honor and praise of Thy Name, and the salvation of their souls. Vouchsafe, O LORD, to direct, sanctify and govern both their hearts and bodies in the ways of Thy laws, and in the works of Thy commandments. Let Thy fatherly hand ever be over them, let Thy HOLY SPIRIT ever be with them, and so lead them in the knowledge and obedience of Thy Word, that in the end they may obtain everlasting life, through JESUS CHRIST our LORD. AMEN.

II.

ALMIGHTY Father, who hast promised that they who seek Thy heavenly wisdom shall early find it, and find it more precious than all the treasures of this world, send down on these Thy children the grace and blessing of Thy Holy Spirit; that they, being trained up in the nurture and

admonition of the LORD, may choose and love Thy way, and depart from it no more for ever; and that, when Thou makest up Thy jewels in Thy glorious kingdom, these children may be there, and may be Thine; all of which we ask for the sake of Thy holy child JESUS, our only Saviour and Redeemer. AMEN.

III.

O HEAVENLY FATHER, the fear of Whom is the beginning of wisdom, and Who never failest to help and govern those whom Thou dost bring up in Thy steadfast fear and love, keep, we beseech Thee, these children under the protection of Thy good Providence, and make them to have a perpetual fear and love of Thy holy Name. Wherever they are, may they remember that Thou, GOD, seest them. Be with them at all times, and in all places, to direct, sanctify, and preserve them. Let not evil communications corrupt them, nor youthful lusts prevail against their souls. May they remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy, and honor Thy holy Name and Thy Word. Fill them, O LORD, with a love of Thy House, and its holy services. Teach them to worship Thee in spirit and in truth. Qualify them for the ordinances of Thy holy religion. Enable them truly to repent of their sins, and to believe with all their heart in Thy Son JESUS as their Saviour. Prepare them for death, and bring them to Thy heavenly kingdom; through JESUS CHRIST our LORD. AMEN.

¶ Then let this be added,

UNTO Thy gracious mercy and protection, O LORD, we commit ourselves. O LORD, bless us and keep us. O LORD, make Thy face to shine upon us, and be gracious unto us. O LORD, lift up Thy countenance upon us, and give us peace, both now and evermore. AMEN.

¶ Or one of these by the Minister,

THE blessing of GOD Almighty, the FATHER, the SON, and the HOLY GHOST, be upon you, and remain with you for ever. AMEN.

THE GOD of peace, Who brought again from the dead our LORD JESUS CHRIST, the Great Shepherd of the sheep, through the blood of the everlasting covenant, make you perfect in every good work to do His will; working in you that which is well pleasing in His sight; through JESUS CHRIST to Whom be glory for ever and ever. AMEN.

Special Prayers.

For Teachers.

ALMIGHTY God, Giver of all good things, graciously behold Thy servants, the Teachers in this School, and enable them faithfully to feed with food convenient for them these lambs of Thy flock. Make them earnest and diligent in their great trust. Fill their hearts with a love of this sacred work. Enlighten their understanding with a knowledge of Thy truth, that they may be instruments in Thy hand of training these children for usefulness on earth, and for Thy kingdom of glory above; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

For an Increase of Ministers.

O LORD Jesus Christ, Thou faithful Shepherd and Bishop of our souls, we humbly beseech Thee to send us in this, our time of need, a more abundant supply of chosen Ministers to seek Thy lost and wandering sheep, and bring them into Thy fold. Stir up the minds of parents, that, like pious Hannah of old, they may lend their offspring to the service of the Lord; and move the hearts of children, that many sons like Samuel may grow up in holy nurture, and be established as Prophets of the Lord. Bring our Sunday Schools more and more under the influence of Thy blessed Word and Holy Spirit; and grant that in this School many worthy candidates may be trained up for the sacred Ministry of Thy Church; all which we ask through Thy merits and intercession, Who art, with the Father and the Holy Ghost, one God, world without end. Amen.

For a Sick Child.

O ALMIGHTY God and merciful Father, to Whom alone belong the issues of life and death; look down from heaven, we humbly beseech Thee, with the eyes of mercy, upon the sick child for whom our prayers are desired. Visit *him*, O Lord, with Thy salvation; deliver *him* in Thy good appointed time from *his* bodily pain, and save *his* soul for Thy mercies' sake; that if it shall be Thy good pleasure to prolong *his* days here on earth, *he* may

live to Thee, and be an instrument of Thy glory, by serving Thee faithfully and doing good in *his* generation; or else receive *him* into those heavenly habitations, where the souls of those who sleep in the LORD JESUS enjoy perpetual rest and felicity. Grant this, O LORD, for the love of thy SON, our Saviour, JESUS CHRIST. AMEN.

Thanksgiving for Recovery of a Sick Child.

BLESSED be Thy Name, O FATHER of mercies, for that Thou hast been pleased to hear the prayers of Thy servants, concerning this Thy Child, who now joins with us in praises and thanksgivings unto Thee for having delivered *him* from *his* bodily sickness. Gracious art Thou, O LORD, and full of compassion unto the children of men. Fill *his* heart with a lively sense of Thy merciful goodness; and as now Thou art the preserver of *his* life, be ever henceforward the keeper of *his* innocence; so that when Thou shalt call *him* again, in due time, to meet death, being steadfast in faith, *he* may have comfort in the remembrance of a well-spent life, and sweetly fall asleep in Thy peace; through JESUS CHRIST our LORD. AMEN.

Upon the Death of a Member of the School.

O GOD, Whose days are without end, and Whose mercies cannot be numbered, make us, we beseech Thee, deeply sensible of the shortness and uncertainty of human life. In the death of this child (or teacher) whom Thou hast taken from the midst of us, may we see how frail and uncertain our own condition is. May these children begin now to live above the world, to seek Thee early, to remember Thee in the days of their youth, and always live in such a state that they may never be afraid to die; so that living and dying they may be Thine; through the merits of Thy SON, JESUS CHRIST, our LORD. AMEN.

In Church, before Service.

LET the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be alway acceptable in Thy sight, O LORD, my Strength and my Redeemer.

In Church, after Service.

FORGIVE, O LORD, whatsoever Thou hast seen amiss in my services; and grant me Thy blessing upon all that I have been taught, and help me to practise it in my life; for JESUS CHRIST's sake. AMEN.

Hymns and Tunes.

No. 1. Watchman! tell us of the Night.

Lively. L. Mason.

Watchman! tell us of the night, What its signs of promise are; Trav'ler, o'er yon mountain's height, See that glo - ry-beam-ing star! Watchman! does its beauteous ray Aught of joy or hope foretell? Trav'ler! yes, it brings the day, Promised day of Israel.

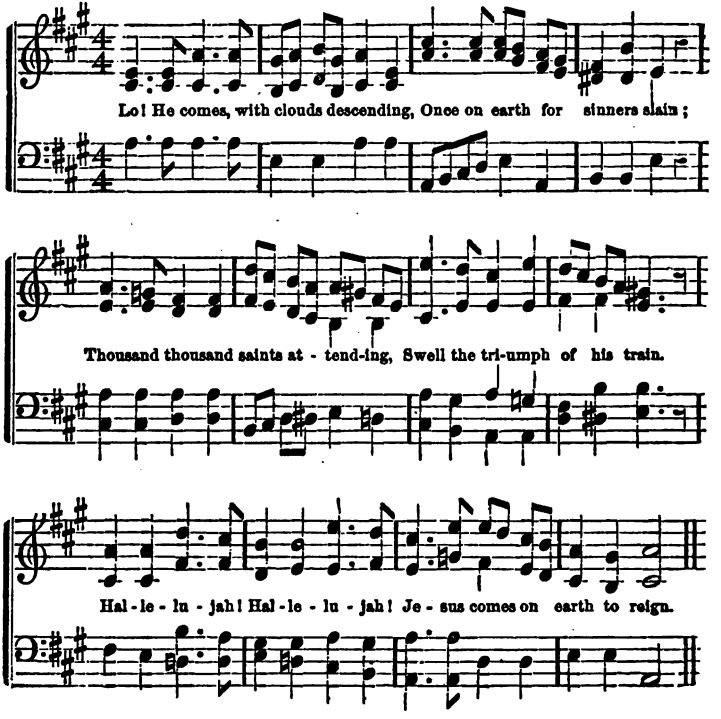
2.

Watchman! tell us of the night,
Higher yet that star ascends;
Traveller! blessedness and light,
Peace and truth its course portends.
Watchman! will its beams alone
Gild the spot that gave them birth?
Traveller! ages are its own,
See, it bursts o'er all the earth!

3.

Watchman! tell us of the night,
For the morning seems to dawn.
Traveller! darkness takes its flight,
Doubt and terror are withdrawn.
Watchman! let thy wanderings cease,
Hie thee to thy quiet home:—
Traveller! lo! the Prince of Peace!
Lo! the Son of God is come.

No. 2. Lo! He comes, with Clouds descending.



2. Every eye shall now behold Him
Robed in dreadful majesty;
Those who set at naught and sold Him,
Pierced and nailed Him to the tree,
Deeply wailing,
Shall the true Messiah see.

3. Yea, Amen! let all adore Thee,
High on Thine eternal throne!
Saviour, take Thy power and glory!
Claim the kingdoms for Thine own!
Hallelujah!
Come and make thy glory known.

4. Yet with mingled hope and fearing,
Wait we still our Judge to see;
In the day of Thine appearing,
Spotless, blameless may we be!
Ever watching,
Teach us, LORD, to welcome Thee.

No. 3.

(SAME TUNE.)

1. ANGELS, from the realms of glory,
Wing your flight o'er all the earth,
Ye who sang creation's story,
Now proclaim Messiah's birth;
Come and worship,
Worship CHRIST, the new-born King.

2. Shepherds in the field abiding,
Watching o'er your flocks by night,
GOD with man is now residing—
Yonder shines the infant Light;
Come and worship,
Worship CHRIST, the new-born King.

3. Sages, leave your contemplations,
Brighter visions beam afar;
Seek the great Desire of nations,
Ye have seen His natal star.
Come and worship,
Worship CHRIST, the new-born King.

No. 4. Hark! What mean those Holy Voices.

Joyfully. HERALD.

Hark! what mean those ho-ly voi-ces, Sweetly sounding thro' the skies,

Lo! th'angel-ic host re-joices, Heav'nly hal-le-lu-jahs rise.

2 Listen to the wondrous story
Which they chant in hymns of joy;
"Glory in the highest, glory!
Glory be to God most high!

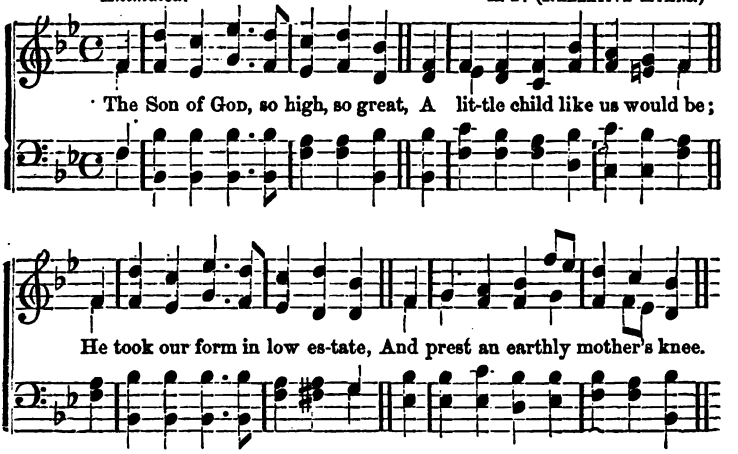
3 "Peace on earth, good will from heaven,
Reaching far as man is found,
Souls redeem'd, and sins forgiven—
Loud our grateful harps shall sound.

4 "Christ is born, the Great Anointed!
Heaven and earth his praises sing:
O receive whom God appointed
For your Prophet, Priest, and King.

5 "Hasten, children, to adore him!
Learn his name to magnify;
Till in heaven ye sing before Him,
Glory be to God most high!"

No. 5. The Son of God, so High, so Great.

Animated. A. F. (NARRATIVE HYMNS.)



2 And while the horned beasts among
In manger rude, alone He lay,
Out in the fields the angels sung,
"A Saviour, CHRIST, is born to-day."

3 We cannot run as shepherds ran,
To kneel beside that manger lone;
But we can love our GOD, made man,
And worship at his cradle throne.

4 For us, the King of Kings came down,
For us He laid His glory by,
That we might wear a heavenly crown
And live the life that cannot die.

5 O teach Thy children, Holy Child,
That evermore they serve Thee thus,
And lead us by Thy mercy mild,
Up to the Heaven Thou left'st for us.

No. 6. How Sang the Heavenly Army.

J. S

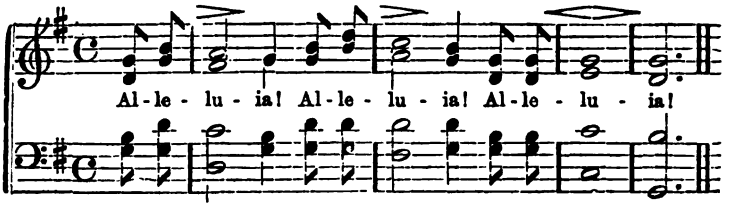
Cheerfully.

How sang the heav'nly ar - my, By watching shepherds seen,

When round them lay the si-lent night, On pastures wide and green:

The glo - ry of their com - - ing Made moon and starlight dim;

Their hearts were cheer'd for ev- er-more, Who heard that bless-ed hymn.



2 "Glory to GOD in heaven,
Peace on the earth below,
For he is born who will redeem
This world from sin and woe."
O LORD of our salvation,
We praise Thee night and morn,
That we too in this darkened life
Have heard that CHRIST was born!
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

No. 7.

(SAME TUNE AS NO. FOUR.)

JESUS, like a shepherd tender,
Feeds His flock, and gives them rest;
Praises to His name we render,
By whose grace our souls are blest.

2 Feeble as we are, He careth
For our wants from day to day;
Each His love and pity shareth,
While He guides us in the way.

3 Holy JESUS! still direct us:
While Thy lambs on earth are found,
Let Thy mighty power direct us,
As we pass where snares abound.

4 Keep us, save us; may we never
Turn from Thee, or grieve thy love,
Feed us, lift us up for ever
To Thy glorious fold above.

No. 8. Come Hither! Ye Faithful.

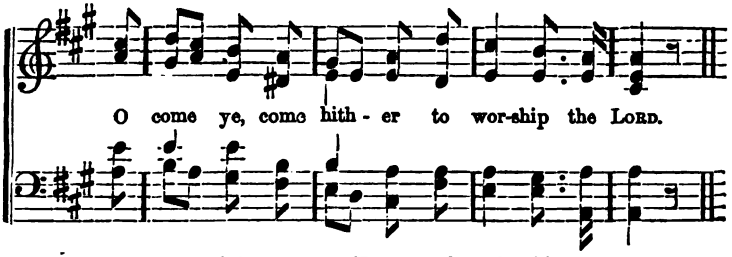
PORTUGUESE HYMN.

Come hith - er, ye faith - ful, tri - um - phantly sing,

Come, see, in the man - ger, the an - gels' dread King!

To Beth - le - hem hast - en with joy - ful ac - cord,

O come ye, come hith - er,—O come ye, come hith - er,



2 True SON of the FATHER, He comes from the skies;
To be born of a Virgin He doth not despise.
To Bethlehem hasten, &c.

3 Hark, hark to the angels all singing in Heaven,
"To GOD in the highest all glory be given!"
To Bethlehem hasten, &c.

4 To thee, then, O JESUS, this day of Thy birth,
Be glory and honor through heaven and earth;
True GODHEAD Incarnate,—Omnipotent WORD!
O come, let us hasten,—O come, let us hasten,
O come, let us hasten to worship the LORD!

No. 9.

(SAME TUNE.)

THE LORD is my Shepherd, abounding in love,
To seek me when straying He came from above;
He tells me of pastures where still waters flow,
And tenderly leads me His goodness to know.
And tenderly leads, &c.

2 The LORD is my Shepherd: then I must obey
His gracious commandment, and walk in His way.
His fear He will teach me, my heart He'll renew,
And though I am sinful, my sins He'll subdue.
And though, &c.

3 "The LORD is my Shepherd," shall still be my song,
Till He calls me to join with the heavenly throng,
To shout Alleluia, His face to behold,
My joy ever telling, yet ever untold.
My joy, &c.

No. 10. Christian Children must be Holy.

Cheerful. A CHURCH MELODY of the 14th Century.

Christian children must be ho-ly, Serv-ing GOD from day to day;

Nev-er is the time too early For a Christian to o-bey.

2 JESUS taught us in His childhood;
Only eight short days He saw,
Ere He suffered circumcision,
And obeyed His FATHER'S law.

3 He who is our great Example,
Let no moment run to loss;
Not one precious hour He wasted,
From the cradle to the cross.

4 Soon He sorrow'd, soon He suffer'd,
We must meek and gentle be;
Little pain and little trial,
Ever bearing patiently.

5 Soon He showed a Son's obedience:
We must early learn to do
Not our own will, but our Father's,
And be found obedient too.

No. 11.

(SAME TUNE.)

IN the pleasant, sunny meadows,
Where the butter-cups are seen;
And the daisies' little shadows,
Lie along the level green:

2 Flocks of quiet sheep are feeding,
Little lambs are playing near;
For the watchful shepherd leading,
Keeps them safe from harm and fear.

3 Christians are like sheep, abiding
In the Church's pasture free;
JESUS is our Shepherd guiding,
And the little lambs are we.

4 O sweet Shepherd, gently lead us,
Lest we fall or go astray;
With the Bread of Heaven O feed us,
That we faint not by the way.

No. 12.

(SAME TUNE.)

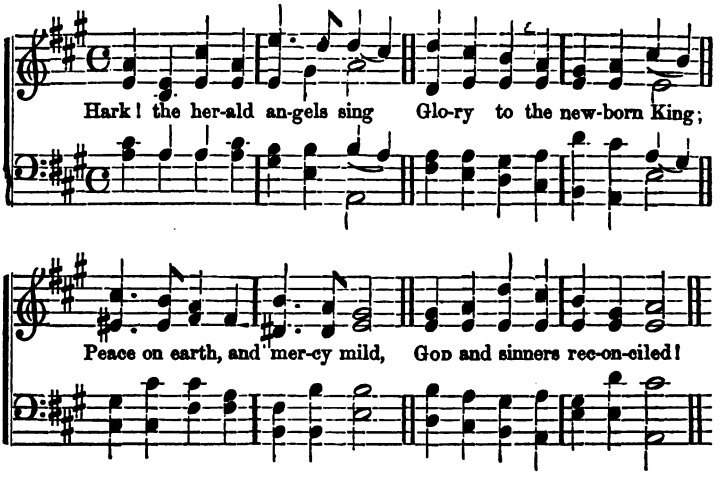
LORD, a little band and lowly,
We are come to sing to Thee;
Thou art great, and high, and holy,
O how holy we should be.

2 Fill our hearts with thoughts of JESUS,
And of heaven where he is gone;
And let nothing ever please us
He would grieve to look upon.

3 For we know the Lord of Glory
Always sees what children do.
And is writing now the story
Of our thoughts and actions too.

4 Let our sins be all forgiven,
Make us fear whate'er is wrong;
Lead us on our way to heaven,
There to sing a nobler song.

No. 13. Hark! The Herald Angels sing.



2 Joyful all ye nations rise,
Join the triumphs of the skies:
With the angelic hosts proclaim
Christ is born in Bethlehem!

3 Christ, by highest heaven adored,
Christ, the everlasting Lord,
Late in time behold him come,
Offspring of the Virgin's womb!

4 Veil'd in flesh the Godhead see!
Hail th' Incarnate Deity,
Pleased, as man, with man to dwell:
Jesus, now Emmanuel!

5 Risen with healing in His wings,
Light and life to all He brings:
Hail the Sun of Righteousness!
Hail the heaven-born Prince of Peace!

No. 14.

(SAME TUNE.)

BRIGHT and joyful is the morn,
For to us a child is born:
From the highest realms of Heaven,
Unto us a Son is given.

2 On His shoulder He shall bear
Power and majesty, and wear
On His vesture and His thigh,
Names most awful—names most high.

3 Wonderful in counsel He,
Christ, th' incarnate Deity;
Sire of ages, ne'er to cease:
King of Kings, and Prince of Peace.

4 Come and worship at His feet;
Yield to Him the homage meet:
From the manger to the throne,
Homage due to GOD alone.

No. 15.

(SAME TUNE.)

SING, my soul, his wondrous love,
Who, from yon bright throne above,
Ever watchful o'er our race,
Still to man extends his grace.

2 Heaven and earth by Him were made,
All is by His sceptre sway'd;
What are we that He should show
So much love to us below?

3 GOD, the merciful and good,
Bought us with the Saviour's blood;
And, to make our safety sure,
Guides us by His spirit pure.

4 Sing, my soul, adore His Name;
Let His glory be thy theme:
Praise Him till He calls thee home,
Trust His love for all to come.

No. 16. Saw you never, in the Twilight.

Sweetly. Subject by A. F. (Narrative Hymns.)

Saw you nev-er, in the twilight, When the sun had left the skies,

Up in heav'n the clear stars shin-ing, Thro' the gloom, like silver eyes!

So of old the wise men, watching, Saw a lit - tle stranger star,

And they knew the King was giv-en, And they fol-lowed it from far.

2 Heard you never of the story,
How they crost the desert wild,
Journey'd on by plain and mountain,
Till they found the Holy Child?
How they open'd all their treasure,
Kneeling to that Infant King,
Gave the gold and fragrant incense,
Gave the myrrh in offering?

3 Know ye not that lowly Baby
Was the Bright and Morning Star,
He who came to light the Gentiles
And the darkened isles afar?
And we too may seek His cradle,
There our hearts' best treasures bring,
Love and Faith, and true devotion,
For our Saviour, GOD and King.

No. 17.

(SAME TUNE.)

FIERCELY came the tempest sweeping,
Down the lake of Galilee;
But the ship where CHRIST lay sleeping,
Might not sink in that wild sea.
When He rose, the tempest chiding,
When He bade the waters rest;
Calm the little ship went gliding,
On the blue lake's quiet breast.

2 When at night our homes are shaken,
And the howling winds we hear—
As in terror we awaken,
Keep us, LORD, from harm and fear.
When the waves of pride or anger,
Rise to vex our hearts within
Keep us from a greater danger,
From the passion storms of sin.

No. 18. Carol, Carol, Christians.

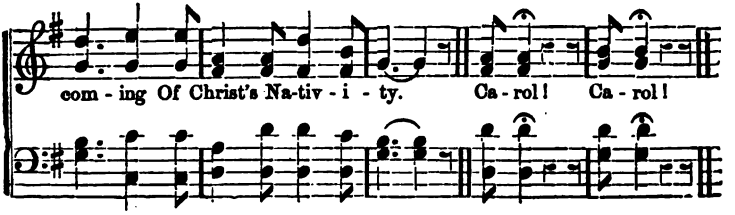
Words by Bishop Coxe. Music by the Rev. G. M. Hills.

1. Car - ol, car - ol, Christians, Car - ol joy - ful - ly,..... Car - ol for the
2. Go ye to the fo - rest, Where the myrtles grow, Where the pine and

com-ing Of Christ's Nativi - ty; And pray a gladsome Christmas For all good Christian
lau - rel.. Bend beneath the snow: Gather them for Je-sus; Wreathe them for his

men, Carol, carol, Christians, For Christmas come again. Carol, carol,
shrine; Make His temple glorious, With the box and pine. Carol, &c.

Car - ol, car - ol, Christians, Car - ol joy - ful - ly,..... Car - ol for the



3 Wreathe your Christmas garland,
Where, to Christ, we pray;
It shall smell like Carmel
On our festal day;
Libanus and Sharon
Shall not greener be,
Than our holy chancel,
On Christ's Nativity.
Carol, carol, &c.

4 Carol, carol, Christians!
Like the Magi now,
Ye must lade your caskets,
With a grateful vow:
Ye must have sweet incense,
Myrrh and finest gold,
At our Christmas altar,
Humbly to unfold, Carol, carol,

5 Blow, blow up the trumpet,
For our solemn feast:
Gird thine armor, Christian,
Wear thy surplice, priest!
Go ye to the altar,
Pray, with fervor, pray,
For Jesus' second coming,
And the Latter Day. Carol, carol, &c.

6 Give us grace, oh Saviour,
To put off in might,
Deeds and dreams of darkness,
For the robes of light!
And to live as lowly,
As Thyself with men;
So to rise in glory,
When thou com'st again. Carol, carol, &c.

No. 19. From Greenland's Icy Mountains.

Lively. L. Mason.

1. From Greenland's i - cy moun-tains, From In-dia's co - ral strand,
2. What tho' the spi - cy breez - es Blow soft o'er Cey-lon's isle;

Where Af- ric's sun - ny fount-ains Roll down their golden sand;
Though ev - 'ry pros-pect pleas-es, And on - ly man is vile:

From many an an-cient riv - er, From many a palm-y plain,
In vain with lav - ish kind-ness The gifts of God are strown;

They call us to de - liv - er Their land from err-or's chain.
The hea - then in his blind-ness Bows down to wood and stone.

3 Shall we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high,
Shall we, to men benighted
The lamp of life deny?
Salvation! Oh, salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim
Till each remotest nation
Has learnt Messiah's name!

4 Waft, waft, ye winds, His story
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole;
Till o'er our ransom'd nature
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign.

No. 20.

(SAME TUNE.)

HAIL to the LORD'S Anointed,
Great David's greater Son.
Hail, in the time appointed,
His reign on earth begun!
He comes to break oppression,
To set the captive free,
To take away transgression,
And rule in equity.

2 He comes with succor speedy,
To those who suffer wrong,
To help the poor and needy,
And bid the weak be strong
To give them songs for sighing,
Their darkness turn to light,
Whose souls, condemn'd and dying,
Were precious in His sight.

3 He shall descend like showers
Upon the fruitful earth,
And love and joy, like flowers,
Spring in His path to birth;
Before Him, on the mountains,
Shall peace, the herald, go;
And righteousness, in fountains,
From hill to vallay flow,

No. 21. Brightest and Best.

Gently. EPIPHANY.

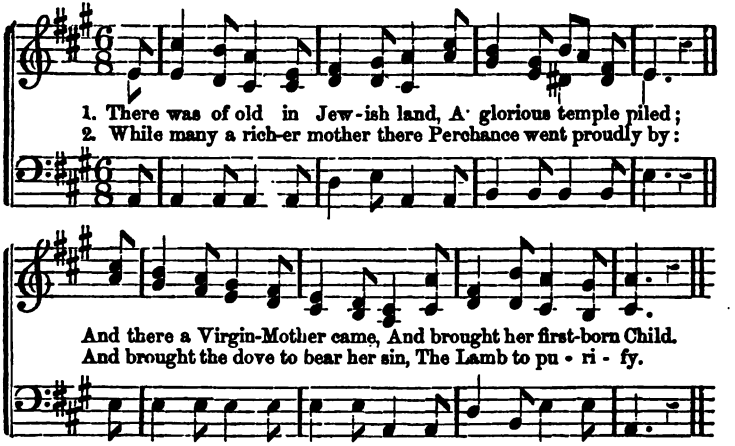
Brightest and best of the sons of the morning, Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid; Star of the East, the ho - ri - zon a-dorn-ing, Guide where our in - fant Re - deem - er is laid.

2 Cold on His cradle the dew-drops are shining,
Low lies His head with the beasts of the stall;
Angels adore Him, in slumber reclining,
Maker, and Monarch, and Saviour of all.

3 Say, shall we yield Him, in costly devotion,
Odors of Edom, and offerings divine?
Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean,
Myrrh from the forest, or gold from the mine?

4 Vainly we offer each ample oblation;
Vainly with gifts would His favor secure;
Richer by far is the heart's adoration;
Dearer to GOD are the prayers of the poor.

No. 22. There was of Old in Jewish Land.



3. Dear Lamb, make all our offerings
   Acceptable by Thine:
   We, too, in our baptismal hour
   Were offered at Thy shrine.

4. Give us a pure and holy heart;
   Make us to love Thee more;
   That we may all be Thine on earth,
   And Thine when life is o'er.

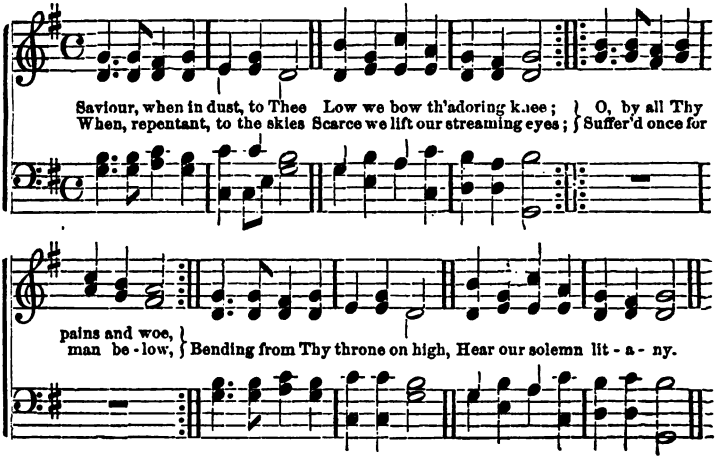
No. 23.

1. MY God, I am a feeble child,
   Oh, teach me to obey
   With humble fear to serve Thee here,
   To watch, and praise, and pray.

2. My love is weak, my faith is dim;
   But grace I ask from Thee,
   That I may prove my love to Him
   Who loved and died for me.

No. 24. Saviour, when in dust to Thee.

Devotional. SPANISH HYMN.



2 By Thy birth and early years,
By Thy human griefs and fears.
By Thy fasting and distress
In the lonely wilderness:
By Thy victory in the hour
Of the subtle tempter's power;
JESUS, look with pitying eye;
Hear our solemn litany.

3 By Thine hour of whelming fear,
By Thine agony of prayer,
By Thy purple robe of scorn,
By Thy wounds, Thy crown of thorn;
By Thy cross, Thy pangs and cries;
By Thy perfect sacrifice;
JESUS, look with pitying eye:
Hear our solemn litany.

4 By Thy deep expiring groan,
By the seal'd sepulchral stone,

By Thy triumph o'er the grave,
By Thy power from death to save;
Mighty GOD, ascended LORD,
To Thy throne in heaven restored,
Prince and Saviour, hear our cry,
Hear our solemn litany.

No. 25.

(SAME TUNE.)

JESUS, Saviour of my soul,
Let me to Thy bosom fly,
While the waves of trouble roll,
While the tempest still is high:
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
Till the storm of life is past;
Safe into the haven guide:
O, receive my soul at last!

2 Other refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee:
Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me:
All my trust on Thee is stayed,
All my hope from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.

No. 26.

(SAME TUNE.)

WE are pilgrims on the earth,
Journeying onward from our birth,
Every hour, and every breath,
Brings us nearer still to death.
But beyond that vale of fears,
Lies the land that knows no tears,
Where our steps no more may roam,
Children, we are going home!

2 Shall poor trifles by the way
Tempt our hearts or steps to stray
From that narrow path and strait
Leading to the golden gate?
No, our faith hath One in view
Who was once a pilgrim too;
From His track we will not roam,
For to Christ we're going home

No. 27. When His Salvation Bringing.

J. S.

Joyful.

When His sal - va - tion bringing, To Zi - on JE - SUS came, The children all stood singing Ho-san-na to His Name. Nor did their zeal of - fend Him, But as He rode a - long, He bade them still at-tend Him, And smiled to hear their song. Hosanna, Hosanna, Hosanna to JESUS we'll sing.

2 But since the LORD retaineth
His love for children still,
Though now as LORD He reigneth
On Zion's Heavenly hill—
We'll flock around His banner
Who sits upon the throne,
And sing aloud Hosanna
To David's royal Son. Hosanna, &c.

3 But should we fail proclaiming
Our great Redeemer's praise,
The stones our silence shaming,
Would their Hosannas raise.
And shall we only render
The Tribute of our words?
No!—while our hearts are tender,
They too shall be the LORD'S. Hosanna, &c.

No. 28.

(SAME TUNE.)

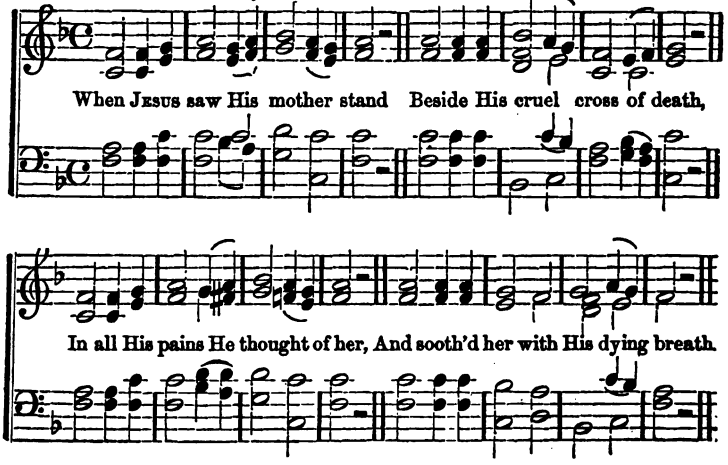
NOW be the gospel banner
In ev'ry land unfurl'd:
And be the shout, Hosanna,
Re-echo'd through the world,
'Till ev'ry isle and nation,
'Till ev'ry tribe and tongue
Receive the great salvation,
And join the happy throng. Hosanna, &c.

2 What though the embattled legions
Of earth and hell combine?
His arm throughout their regions
Shall soon resplendent shine,
Ride on, O LORD, victorious,
Immanuel, Prince of Peace!
Thy triumph shall be glorious—
Thy empire shall increase. Hosanna, &c

3 Yes—thou shalt reign for ever:
O Jesus, King of kings,
Thy light, Thy love, Thy favour,
Each ransomed captive sings,
The isles for Thee are waiting,
The deserts learn Thy praise;
The hills and valleys greeting,
The song responsive raise. Hosanna, &c.

No. 29. When Jesus saw His Mother stand.

HAMBURGH, arr. by DR. L. MASON.



2 O perfect pattern, spotless love!
In life, in death, we learn of Thee,
Whose human heart so warmly beat
To teach us what a child should be.

3 O give us tender, loving thought,
To feel a mother's inward care,
And still, with many a little art,
To soothe the grief we cannot share.

No. 30.

(SAME TUNE.)

BEYOND the wicked city wall
They set the cruel cross on high,
Where the dear LORD, who sav'd us all,
Did hang in pain and bleed and die.

1 Since GOD's own Son must suffer thus,
Our souls from Satan's grasp to win;
Since only He could ransom us,
O! what a fearful thing is sin.

3 O! by Thy griefs that dreadful day,
Dear LORD, and by Thy precious blood,
Wash all our guilty stains away,
And make Thy sinful children good.

No. 31.

(SAME TUNE.)

JUST as I am—without one plea,
But that thy blood was shed for me,
And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

2 Just as I am—and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot—
To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

3 Just as I am, Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve,
Because Thy promise I believe—
O Lamb of God. I come. I come.

No. 32.

(SAME TUNE.)

THERE was of old a poor man's house,
Within a lowly eastern town,
Wherein our blessed Saviour lived,
When He to earth from heaven came down.

2 There did He live, a little child,
Was subject to His parents' sway;
There worked, perhaps, with willing hand,
And grew in wisdom every day.

3 O let us often seek in thought,
That cottage house in Galilee;
And by this bless'd example learn,
What Christian children ought to be.

No. 33. Christ the Lord is Risen.

Animated. PLEYEL.

CHRIST the LORD is risen to - day, Sons of men and an-gels say,

Raise your joys and triumphs high, Sing ye heav'ns, and earth re-ply!

2.

Love's redeeming work is done,
Fought the fight, the vict'ry won:
JESUS' agony is o'er,
Darkness veils the earth no more.

3.

Vain the stone, the watch, the seal,
CHRIST has burst the gates of hell:
Death in vain forbids Him rise,
CHRIST hath open'd paradise.

4 Soar we now where CHRIST hath led,
Following our exalted Head:
Made like Him, like Him we rise:
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.

No. 34.

(SAME TUNE.)

1.

GLORY to the FATHER give,
GOD in whom we move and live;
Children's prayers He deigns to hear,
Children's songs delight His ear.

2.

Glory to the SON we bring,
CHRIST our Prophet, Priest and King;
Children, raise your sweetest strain,
To the Lamb, for He was slain.

3.

Glory to the HOLY GHOST,
He reclaims the sinner lost;
Children's minds may He inspire,
Touch their tongues with holy fire.

4.

Glory in the highest be
To the blessed TRINITY,
For the gospel from above,
For the word that "GOD is love."

No. 35. Mary to the Saviour's Tomb.

RESURRECTION.

Ma - ry to the Saviour's tomb Hast - ed at the ear - ly
Spice she brought and sweet perfume, But the LORD she loved had

dawn; } { There a - while she lin - gering stood, }
gone; } { Filled with sor - row and sur - prise, }

Trembling, while a crystal flood Issued from her weeping eyes.

2 But her sorrow quickly fled
When she heard His welcome voice;
CHRIST had risen from the dead,
Now He bids her heart rejoice.
What a change His word can make,
Turning darkness into day:
Ye who weep for JESUS' sake,
He will wipe your tears away.

No. 36. He is risen! He is risen!

Arr. from the Rev. Dr. J. F. Young's "*Hymns and Carols.*"

Joyful.

1. He is ris - en! He is ris - en! Tell it with a joy - ful voice;
2: Tell it to the sinners, weeping O - ver deeds in darkness done,

He has burst His three days' prison, Let the whole wide earth rejoice:
Weary fast and vi - gil keeping, Brightly breaks their Easter sun;

Death is conquered, man is free, Christ has won the vic-to - ry.
Blood can wash all sins a - way, Christ has conquered hell to-day.

3.

Come, with high and holy gladness,
Chant our Lord's triumphant lay;
Not one touch of twilight sadness
Dims His Resurrection Day;
Brightly dawns the radiant East,
Brighter far our Easter Feast.

4.

He is risen! He is risen!
He has oped the eternal gate;
We are free from sin's dark prison,
Risen to a holier state;
Soon a brighter Easter beam
On our longing eyes shall stream.

No. 37. Up in Heaven, up in Heaven.

Gently.

Up in heaven, up in heaven, In the bright place far a-way, He whom

bad men cruci - fied, Sitteth at His Father's side, Till the Judgment Day.

2

And He loves His gentle children,
And He pleadeth for them there,
Asking the great God of heaven
That their sins may be forgiven,
And He hears their prayer.

3

Never more a helpless infant,
Born in poverty and pain,
But with awful glory crowned,
With His angels standing round,
He shall come again.

4

Then the wicked souls shall tremble,
And the good souls shall rejoice;
Parents, children, every one,
Then shall stand before His throne,
And shall hear His voice.

5

And all faithful, holy Christians,
Who their Master's work have done,
Shall appear at His right hand,
And inherit the fair land,
That His love has won.

No. 38. How in the Flowery Spring.

Words by Bishop Coxe. H. D.

Gently.

How in the flow'ry Spring, my God, The buds of promise ope,

And blossom o'er life's thorny road, To cheer the Christian's hope!

Like them, ex-ult-ing from the tomb, We too, revived, shall rise,

And flourish in im-mor-tal bloom, In E-dens of the skies.

2 What though in pensive Autumn's wane,
Earth's sere-grown glories fall,
And sleep through Winter's dull domain,
When death is writ on all;
Exulting, in the breaking year,
The lily doth unclose,
And daisies o'er the waste appear,
And roses from the snows.

3 So then to dust, our dust shall turn,
So too shall rise and sing,
When falls upon the mouldered urn
The joyous dew of Spring:
The God that rears the tender flowers,
And breathes to life their dust,
From the cold grave shall quicken ours
And new-create the just.

No. 39.

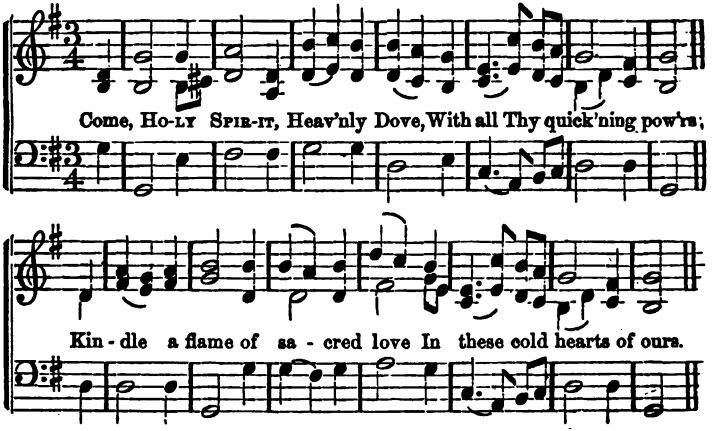
(SAME TUNE AS NO. 40.)

JERUSALEM, my happy home!
Name ever dear to me;
When shall my labors have an end,
In joy and peace and thee?
When shall these eyes thy heav'n built walls,
And pearly gates behold?
Thy bulwarks with salvation strong,
And streets of shining gold?

2 There happier bowers than Eden's bloom,
Nor sin nor sorrow know;
Bless'd seats! through rude and stormy scenes
I onward press to you.
Why should I shrink from pain and wo,
Or feel at death dismay?
I've Canaan's goodly land in view,
And realms of endless day.

3 Apostles, Martyrs, Prophets there
Around my Saviour stand;
And soon my friends in CHRIST below
Will join the glorious band.
Jerusalem, my happy home!
My soul still pants for thee:
Then shall my labors have an end,
When I thy joys shall see.

No. 40. Come, Holy Spirit.



2 See how we grovel here below.
Fond of these earthly toys;
Our souls, how heavily they go,
To reach eternal joys!

3 In vain we tune our lifeless songs,
In vain we strive to rise;
Hosannas languish on our tongues,
And our devotion dies.

4 Come, Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove,
With all Thy quick'ning powers;
Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love,
And that shall kindle ours.

No. 41.

(SAME TUNE.)

1 OUR blest Redeemer, ere he breathed
His tender, last farewell,
A Guide, a Comforter bequeathed,
With us on earth to dwell

2 He came, sweet influence to impart,
A gracious, willing Guest,
While He can find one humble heart,
Wherein to fix His rest.

3 And His that gentle voice we hear,
Soft as the breath of even,
That checks each fault, that calms each fear,
And whispers us of heaven.

4 And every grace our souls possess,
All good that we have known:
And every thought of holiness,
Are His and His alone.

No. 42.

(SAME TUNE.)

WHAT wondrous words are these to rise
From dwellers of the dust:
To him whose glory fills the skies,
The Holy and the Just!

2 Yet as His children we may come,
For One hath brought us near,
And bade our souls take courage from
The love that casts out fear.

3 LORD, while on earth we praise and pray,
For good withheld or given;
Help us in faith and hope to say,
Our FATHER is in heaven.

No. 43.

(SAME TUNE.)

BY cool Siloam's shady rill,
How fair the lily grows,
How sweet the breath beneath the hill
Of Sharon's dewy rose.

2 Lo, such the child, whose early feet
The paths of peace have trod,
Whose secret heart with influence sweet,
Is upward drawn to GOD.

3 O thou who givest life and breath,
We seek Thy grace alone,
In childhood, manhood, age, and death,
To keep us still Thine own.

No. 44. When of old the Jewish Mothers.

Sweetly, but not Slowly. J. S.

When of old the Jewish mothers Brought their little babes to Thee,

To thy stern A - postles' chiding, Thou didst answer ten-der-ly,

Gen-tle Je-sus, Gen-tle Je-sus, "Suf - fer them to come to Me."

2 Born again, and made Thy members,
Ransomed Christian children, we
Press around to share Thy blessing,
Plead Thy mercy, full and free:
Gentle Jesus, Gentle Jesus,
Suffer us to come to Thee.

3 By Thy sign upon our forehead,
When Thy people bowed the knee;

By the Name above us spoken,
Of the wondrous TRINITY:
Gentle JESUS, gentle JESUS,
Suffer us to come to Thee.

4 By each prayer, and by each promise,
When our hearts are full of glee;
When our pains and sorrows vex us,
Thine in all things we would be:
Gentle JESUS, gentle JESUS,
Suffer us to come to Thee.

No. 45.

(SAME TUNE.)

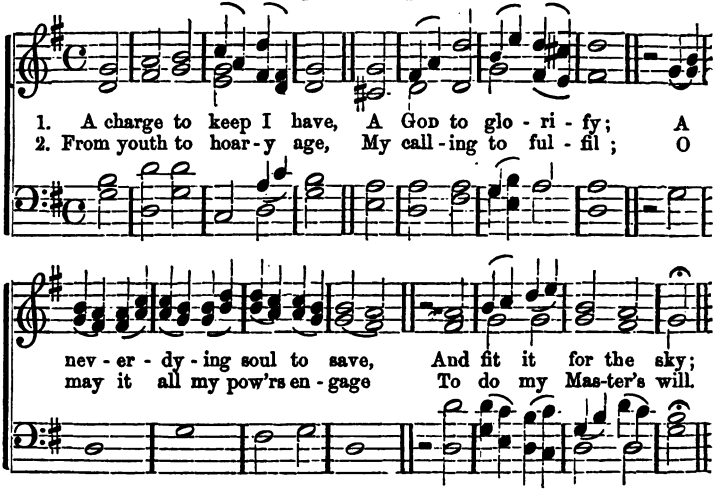
GOD has said, "Forever blessed
Those who seek Me in their youth—
They shall find the path of wisdom
And the narrow way of truth:"
Guide us, Saviour, Guide us, Saviour,
In the narrow way of truth.

2 Be our strength, for we are weakness,
Be our wisdom and our guide;
May we walk in love and meekness,
Nearer to our Saviour's side:
Nought can harm us, Nought can harm us,
While we thus in Thee abide.

3 Thus, when evening shades shall gather,
We may turn our tearless eye
To the dwelling of our Father,
To our home beyond the sky,—
Gently passing, Gently passing
To that brighter world on high.

GREAT Jehovah! we adore Thee,
GOD the Father, GOD the Son,
GOD the Spirit, joined in glory
On the same eternal throne:
Endless praises, endless praises
To Jehovah, Three in One.

No. 46. A Charge to keep I have. SHIELAND.



3

Arm me with jealous care,
As in Thy sight to live,
And O, Thy servant, LORD, prepare,
A strict account to give.

4

Help me to watch and pray,
And on Thyself rely;
Assur'd if I my trust betray
I shall for ever die.

No. 47.

(SAME TUNE.)

1

THE sparrow finds a home,
The little bird a nest:
Deep in Thy dwelling, LORD, they come
And fold themselves to rest.

2

And shall we be afraid,
Thy little ones, to come,
And find, within Thine altar's shade,
And 'neath Thy wings, a home?

3

Here guard us as Thine eye,
Here keep us without spot,
That when the spoiler passeth by,
His hand may touch us not.

4

Here nerve our souls with might,
Here nurse them with Thy love,
Here plume them for their final flight
To blessedness above.

No. 48. Rise, my Soul, and stretch thy wings.

Joyfully. AMSTERDAM.

Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings, Thy bet-ter por-tion trace;
Rise, from tran - si - to-ry things, Tow'rds heav'n, thy destined place.

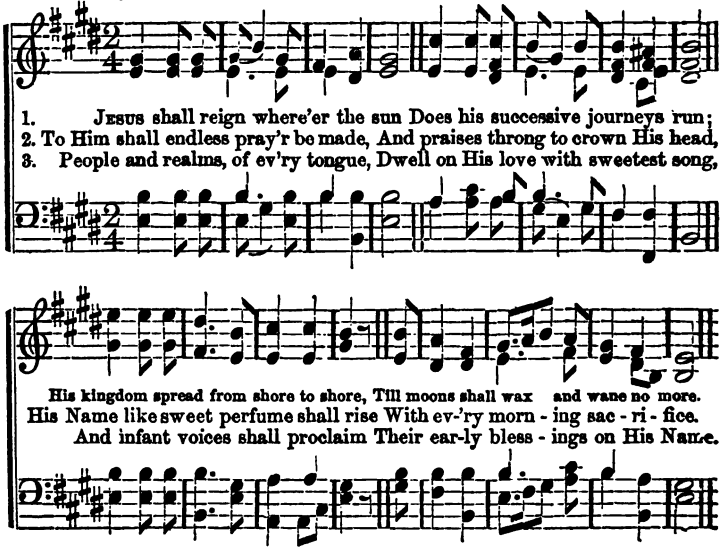
Sun, and moon, and stars de - cay, Time shall soon this earth re - move;

Rise, my soul, and haste a - way To seats pre-pared a - bove.

2 Cease, my soul, O cease to mourn,
Press onward to the prize;
Soon thy Saviour will return
To take thee to the skies;
There is everlasting peace,
Rest, enduring rest in heaven;
There will sorrow ever cease,
And crowns of joy be given.

No. 49. Jesus shall Reign.

Joyfully. GRISWOLD, by W. M.



No. 50.

(SAME TUNE.)

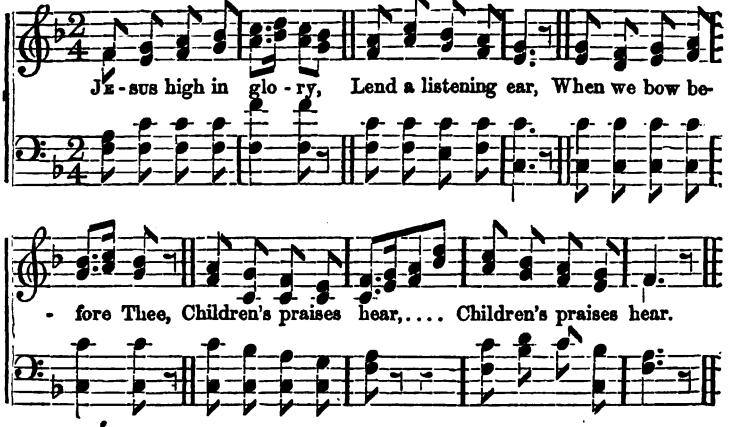
THE angels stand around Thy throne,
And wait thy bidding every one,
As stars around the bright full moon,
Or clouds beneath the setting sun.

2 Fair creatures, beautiful and bright,
They do the will of GOD on high,
His ministers to us on earth,
Unseen their white wings gliding by.

3 LORD, when we say, "Thy will be done,"
May heart to lip be ever true;
O give us grace to serve Thee here,
As gladly as the angels do.

No. 51. Jesus high in Glory.

Sweetly. J. S.



2 Though Thou art so holy,
Heaven's Almighty King,
Thou wilt stoop to listen,
When thy praise we sing.

3 We are little children,
Weak, and apt to stray;
Saviour, guide and keep us
In the heavenly way.

4 Save us, Lord, from sinning,
Watch us day by day;
Help us now to love Thee,
Take our sins away.

5 Then when Jesus calls us
To our heavenly home,
We would gladly answer,
Saviour, Lord, we come!

No. 52.

(SAME TUNE.)

DO no sinful action,
Speak no angry word,
We belong to JESUS,
Children of the LORD.

2 CHRIST is kind and gentle,
CHRIST is pure and true,
And His own dear children
Must be holy too.

3 We are new-born Christians,
We must learn to fight
With the bad within us,
And to do the right.

4 CHRIST is our blest Master,
He is good and true,
And His own dear children
Must be holy too.

No. 53. Around the Throne of God.

Gently, but not Slowly. J. S.

Around the throne of God in heaven, Shall thousand children stand;

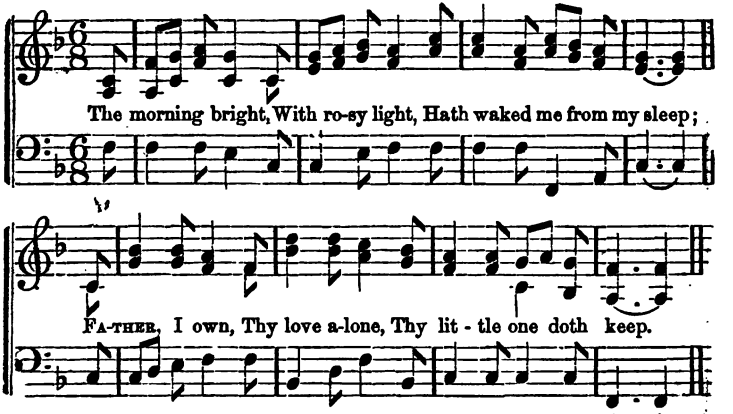
Children, whose sins are all for-given: A ho-ly, happy band,

Sing-ing glo-ry, sing-ing glo-ry, Glo-ry be to God on high.

2 How may they reach that world above,
That heaven so bright and fair,
Where all is peace, and joy, and love,
How may they enter there? Singing—Glory! &c.

3 Because the Saviour shed His blood
To wash away their sin,
Bathed in that pure and precious flood
Behold them white and clean. Singing—Glory! &c.

No. 54. The Morning Bright.



2 All through the day
I humbly pray,
Be Thou my guard and guide;
My sins forgive,
And let me live,
Blest Jesus, near Thy side.

3 Oh, make Thy rest
Within my breast,
Great Spirit of all grace;
Make me like Thee,
Then shall I be
Prepared to see Thy face

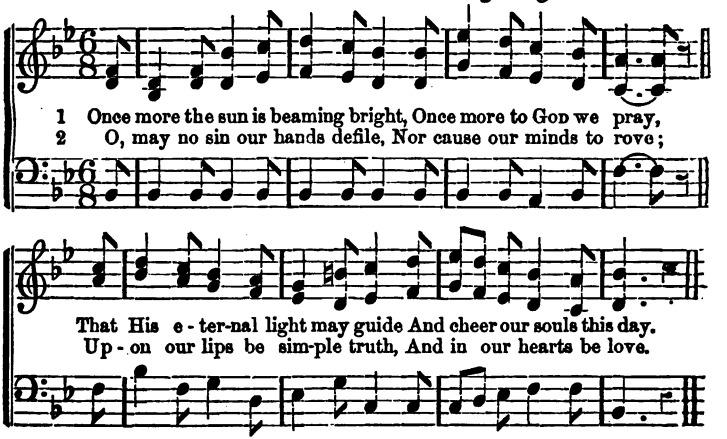
No. 55.

1 THE daylight fades,
The evening shades
Are gathering round my head;
Father above,
I own the love
That smoothes and guards my bed.

2 While Thou art near,
I need not fear
The gloom of midnight hour;
Blest Jesus, still
From every ill
Defend me with Thy power.

3 Pardon my sin,
And enter in
And sanctify my heart;
Spirit divine,
Oh, make me Thine,
And ne'er from me depart

No. 56. Once more the Sun is beaming bright.



3 Throughout the day, O Christ, in Thee
May ready help be found,
To save our souls from Satan's wiles,
Who still is hovering round.

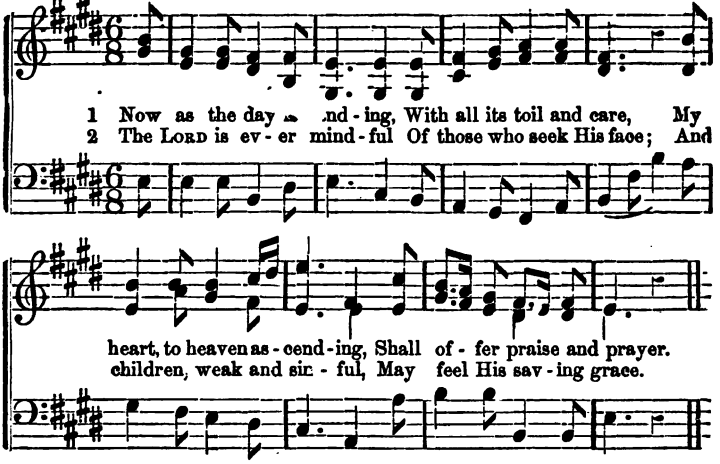
4 Subservient to Thy daily praise
Our daily toil shall be;
So may our works, in Thee begun,
Be furthered, Lord, by Thee.

No. 57.

1 LIGHT of this darkened world, Who taught
The truth that makes men free,
Thy children say, with humble thought,
The Prayer they learned of Thee.

2 Above all riches, power, and arts,
Of every good the sum;
To this wide world, and to our hearts,
Lord, let Thy Kingdom come!

No. 58. Now as the Day is ending.



3 For all my sin and folly,
This day, from morn to even,
I pray the LORD Most Holy,
That I may be forgiven.

4 His saving death, most precious,
As I recall to mind,
Assures me He is gracious,
And pitiful and kind.

5 While I, my sins confessing,
Implore His pard'ning love,
I'll praise Him for each blessing
Descending from above.

6 Then lay me down, reposing,
Secure from harm and fears,
Sweet sleep mine eyelids closing,
Till morning light appears.

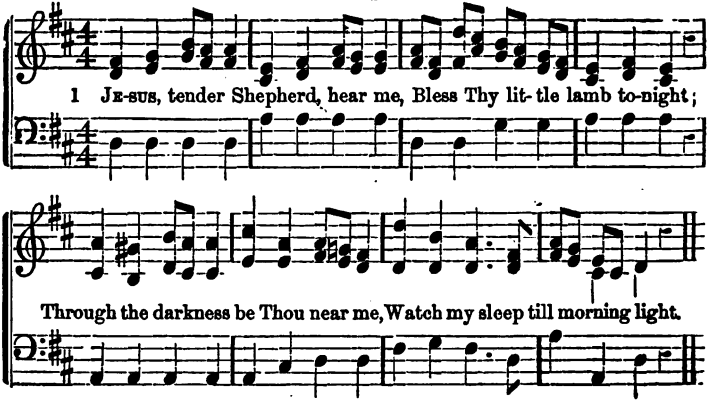
No. 59.

1 HOW sweet the angels' song,
That night on Bethlehem's plain!
O could we see that light,
And hear those notes again!

2 The angels come no more;
But their sweet hymn of praise
Still, on the plains of earth,
Our grateful hearts may raise.

3 Yes, we can join that song,
Which echoes still above:—
"Glory to GOD on high!
On earth sweet peace and love."

No 60. Jesus, tender Shepherd, hear me.



2 All this day Thy hand hath led me,
And I thank Thee for Thy care;
Thou hast clothed me, warmed and fed me,
Listen to my evening prayer.

3 Let my sins be all forgiven;
Bless the friends I love so well;
Take me, Lord, at last, to heaven,
Happy there with Thee to dwell.

No. 61.

1 SHEPHERD, in Thy bosom folded,
Let Thy little lamb repose;
Sweetly, fondly, safely tended,
Guarded well from all my foes.

2 With Thy look of love direct me,
Lest I wander from Thy way;
With Thy mighty arm protect me,
Lest I fall an easy prey.

3 Cleanse my soul from sin and folly,
In the stream Thy love supplied;—
Mingled stream of blood and water,
Flowing from Thy wounded side.

4 On Thy heart of love reclining,
Fix my steadfast gaze on Thine;
From Thy face the glory shining,
Bright'ning and transforming mine.

5 Ever and anon instruct me,
In the songs Thy children sing;
While I learn with holy rapture,
How to praise my Shepherd-King.

6 Both with lips and heart unfeignéd,
Singing glory unto Thee;
Ever by Thy love constrainéd,
Thine obedient lamb to be.

No. 62.

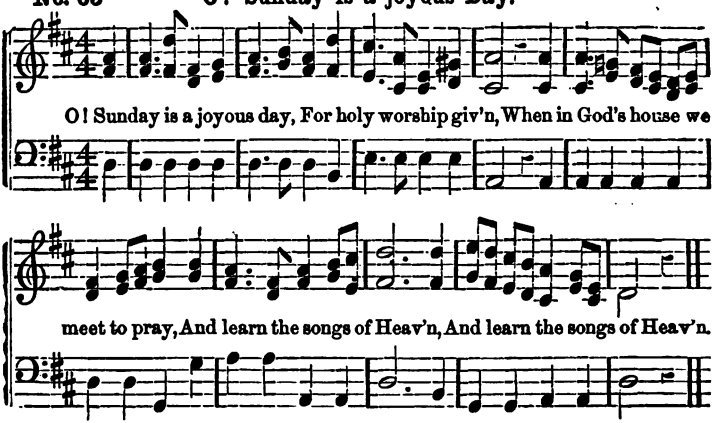
1 SAVIOUR, Source of every blessing,
Tune my heart to grateful lays;
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
Call for ceaseless songs of praise.

2 Teach me some melodious measure,
Sung by raptur'd saints above;
Fill my soul with sacred pleasure,
While I sing redeeming love.

3 Thou didst seek me when a stranger,
Wand'ring from the fold of GOD;
Thou, to save my soul from danger,
Didst redeem me with Thy blood.

4 By Thy hand restored, defended,
Safe through life thus far I've come
Safe, O LORD, when life is ended,
Bring me to my heavenly home.

No. 63 O! Sunday is a joyous Day.



2 Bright festal day of holiest peace,
Of all our days the best!
When worldly occupations cease,
Foretaste of heavenly rest.

3 The little birds sing joyfully
Of victory o'er the grave,
Through Him Who rose in might this day.
Who died—but lives to save.

4 The church-bells sound o'er hill and dale—
How cheerily they ring!—
They tell the same exulting tale,
"O come, and let us sing."

5 Yea, let us heartily rejoice
In our salvation's might;
In songs of gladness let each voice
With all its power unite.

6 Saviour, Who givest us these days
Of Heaven upon earth,
Teach us in holy psalms to praise
Thy Name with reverent mirth.

7 Teach us to love the House of prayer,
The open gate of Heaven;
And seek and find Thy blessing there,
By Thine own Servants given.

No. 64.

1 HOSANNA be the children's song
To CHRIST, the children's King;
His praise, to Whom our souls belong,
Let all the children sing.

2 Hosanna sound from hill to hill,
And spread from plain to plain;
While louder, sweeter, clearer still,
Woods echo to the strain.

3 Hosanna, on the wings of light,
O'er earth and ocean fly,
Till morn to eve, and noon to night,
And Heaven to earth reply.

No. 65.

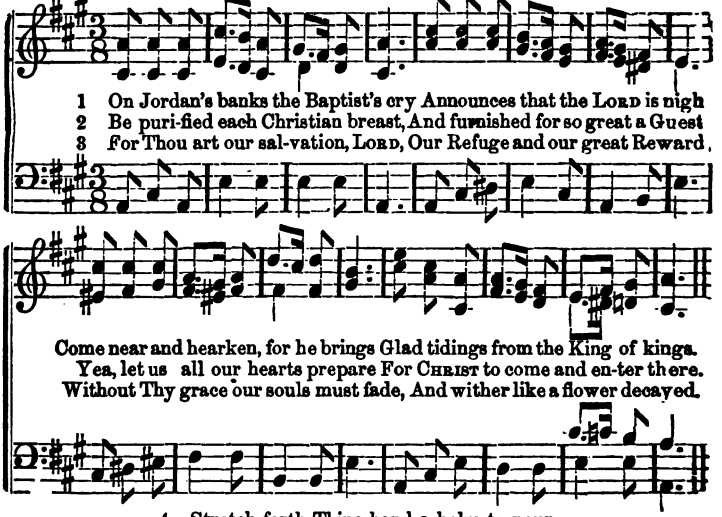
1 O, HAPPY is the man who hears
Religion's warning voice;
And who celestial wisdom makes
His early, only choice.

2 For she has treasures greater far
Than east or west unfold;
More precious are her bright rewards
Than gems, or stores of gold.

3 Her right hand offers to the just
Immortal, happy days;
Her left, imperishable wealth
And heavenly crowns displays.

4 And, as her holy labours rise,
So her rewards increase;
Her ways are ways of pleasantness,
And all her paths are peace.

No. 66. On Jordan's Banks the Baptist's Cry.



4 Stretch forth Thine hand a balm to pour,
And make us rise to fall no more;
Upon Thy pardoned people shine,
And fill the world with grace divine.

No. 67.

1 THE Lambs of JESUS! who are they
But children who His voice obey,
Who keep His laws, and seek His grace,
To make them meet to see His face?

2 The Lambs of JESUS! they are meek;
The words of truth and love they speak
To all GOD's creatures they are kind,
And, like their LORD, of gentle mind.

3 The Lambs of JESUS! O, that we
May of that number truly be!
LORD, keep us ever in Thy love,
Till we shall reach Thy fold above.

No. 68. O Come, let us raise our Tribute of Song. J. S.

1 O come, let us raise Our tribute of song; Thanksgiving and praise To Je - sus be - long; He came from a - bove Our bliss to be - gin, Make perfect in love, And free us from sin.

2 The old and the young,
His people by choice,
With heart, soul, and tongue,
In Him may rejoice:
We meet Him to-day
Triumphantly crown'd,
And welcome His way,
In chorus around.

3 Hosanna!—that word
To children is dear;
To Jesus our Lord
We'll echo it here;
Let worldlings despise,
And enemies rail,
Hosannas shall rise,
Hosannas prevail.

4 God's temple shall ring,
While under His eye,
Hosanna we sing,
For Jesus draws nigh:
Hosanna! our breath
Through life shall proclaim,
Hosanna! in death,
In glory, the same!

No. 69.—*Lively.* **Hosanna!**

All. *ff* *p* Girls.

Ho-san-na! Ho-san-na! Ho-san-na! Ho-san-na in the

Boys. *f* Girls. *p* All. *ff* *Fine.*

high-est! Ho-san-na! Ho-san-na! Ho-san-na! Praise the LORD!

Soll.—*Sweetly.* *D.C.*

1 { What are those soul-reviving strains Which echo thus from Salem's plains! What anthems loud and louder still, So sweetly sound from Zion's hill! }

2 { Lo! 'tis an in-fant cho-rus sings Ho-san-nas to the King of kings. The SAVIOUR comes, and babes proclaim Salvation in Emmanuel's Name. }

3 Chief priests and scribes their murmurs raise,
But JESUS owns the children's praise;
And now they make the temple ring
With shouts of welcome to their King.—Hosanna! &c.

4 MESSIAH'S Name shall joy impart,
Alike to Jew and Gentile heart;
We, too, would join in that glad song,
And evermore the strain prolong.—Hosanna! &c.

No. 70. Once in royal David's City.

Gently.

1 { Once in roy - al Da-vid's cit - y, Stood a low - ly cat- tle - shed,
Where a Moth-er laid her Ba - by, In a man-ger for His bed. }

Ma - ry was that mother mild, JESUS CHRIST her lit - tle child.

2.

He came down to earth from Heaven,
Who is GOD and LORD of all,
And His shelter was a stable,
And His cradle was a stall:
With the poor, and mean, and lowly,
Lived on earth the SAVIOUR holy.

3.

And thro' all His wondrous childhood
He would honour and obey,
Love and watch the lovely Maiden
In whose gentle arms He lay:
Christian children all must be
Mild, obedient, good as He.

No. 71.

1.

STRENGTHEN, LORD, their hearts and hands,
Who from home and kindred go,
To the far and heathen lands,
Thy salvation's light to show;
And to JESUS bring the throng,
Who have sat in darkness long.

2.

Thou hast promised those that win
Souls to rightcousness, will shine
Like the stars, when time is done,
In that glorious Heaven of Thine
Make us, then, through zeal as true
Labourers in Thy vineyard too

No. 72 Hark! what Sounds are sweetly stealing.

1 Hark! what sounds are sweetly stealing Soft thro' Bethlehem's midnight air!
2 See! a light from Heav'n is streaming! Night and darkness quit the plain;

Loud-er yet and louder pealing,— An-gel accents sure are there.
See! an an-gel brightly beaming, Followed by a ra-diant train.

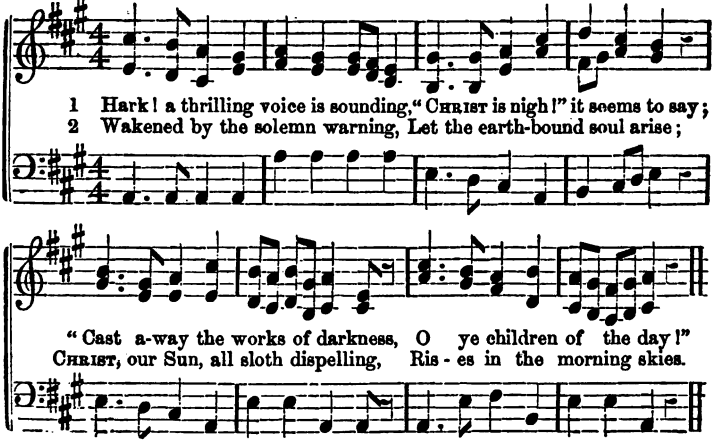
Glo ry, glo-ry, peace and mercy, Peace on earth, good will to men;

Glo-ry, glo-ry, peace and mercy, Peace on earth, good will to men.

3 "Fear not, shepherds; glad my story—
Tidings of the greatest joy;
CHRIST is born! the LORD of Glory!
I proclaim a Saviour nigh.—Glory, &c."

4 Thus the angel, then ascending,
Seeks again the realms of light;
Now the chorus, faintly ending,
All is silence, all is night.—Glory, &c.

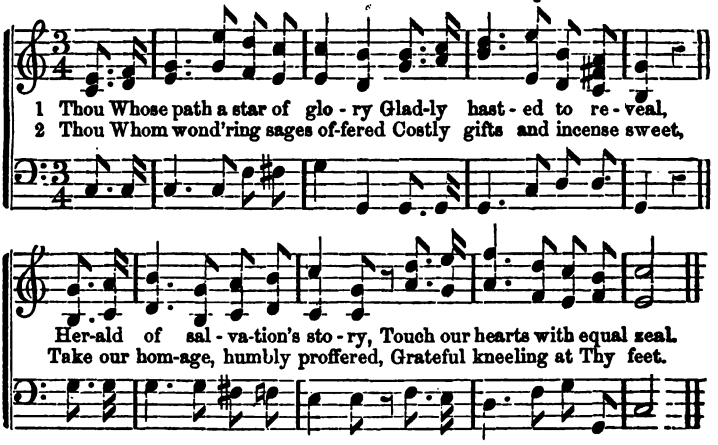
No. 73. Hark! a thrilling Voice is sounding.



3 Lo! the Lamb so long expected,
Comes with pardon down from Heaven;
Let us haste in godly sorrow,
Through his blood to be forgiven.

4 So when next He comes with glory,
Wrapping all the earth in fear,
May we by His love be shielded!
May He to forgive draw near!

No. 74. Thou Whose Path a Star of Glory.



3 Thou at Whose approach was given
Welcome from the angels' lyre,
Teach our souls the way to Heaven,
Ere we join their tuneful choir.

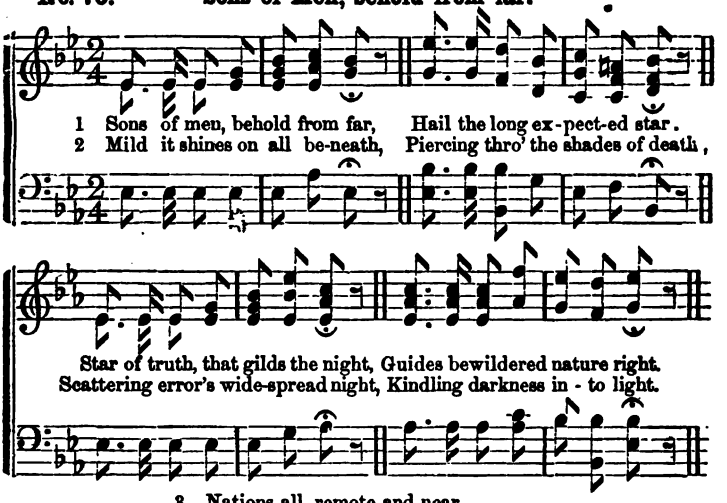
No. 75.

1 TRUSTINGLY as children gather
Round some tender parent's knee,
So we come, O Heavenly FATHER,
And lift up our hearts to Thee.

2 Though our erring feet could leave Thee,
Back again Thy wanderers take;
Though our wayward hearts could grieve Thee,
Hear them for our Saviour's sake.

3 For His all-sufficient merit,
Still, O FATHER, still forgive;
Let our pardoned souls inherit
Where Thy sons in glory live.

No. 76. Sons of Men, behold from far.



3 Nations all, remote and near,
Haste to see your God appear;
Haste! for Him your hearts prepare;
Meet Him manifested there.

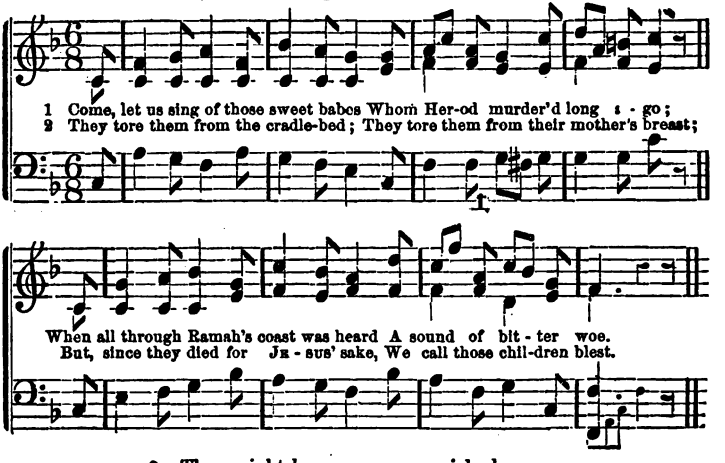
4 Sing, ye morning stars, again!
God descends to dwell with men—
Deigns for man His life t' employ;
Shout, ye sons of God, for joy.

No. 77.

1 ENDLESS praises to our Lord
Ever be His Name adored.
Angels, crown Him!—crown the Lamb!
He is worthy; praise His Name!

2 Now adore Him, for His grace
To our guilty, fallen race.
Come then, children, join to sing
Glory to our God and King

No. 78. Come, let us Sing of those Sweet Babes.



3 They might have grown up wicked men,
That heeded not God's holy Word;
They might have joined their cruel cry,
Who crucified the Lord.

4 But, early called, they gave their lives
For Him Who, fleeing through the wild,
Yet had a part in all their pangs,
And loved each martyr-child.

5 Safe from beneath the murderer's knife,
They passed to His eternal rest;
And since they died for Jesus' sake,
We call those children blest.

No. 79.

1 WITHIN the Temple's hallowed wall,
How meekly sat the Holy Child,
And listened when the Doctors taught,
And questioned soft and mild.

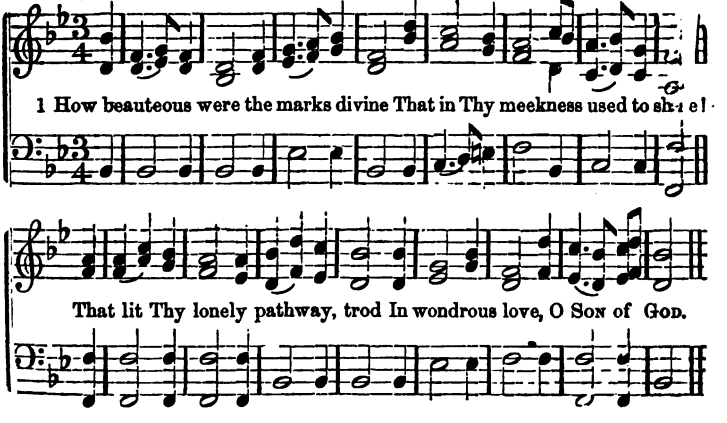
2 O shame on any Christian child
Who does not love the House of Prayer!
Who goes with cold, unwilling heart
To serve his FATHER there.

3 Come, let him learn what JESUS did,
And love to trace, with wondering eyes,
His perfect works, His holy ways,
Who was so early wise.

4 And let him ask of GOD in Heaven
A spirit teachable and mild,
A simple heart to learn and love,
Like that sweet, holy Child.

No. 50. How Beauteous were the Marks Divine.

Words by BISHOP COX.



1 O, who like Thee, so calm, so bright,
So pure, so made to live in light!
O, who like Thee did ever go
So patient through a world of woe!

3 O, who like Thee so humbly bore
The scorn, the scoffs of men, before!
So meek, forgiving, godlike, high,
So glorious in humility!

4 O, in Thy light be mine to go,
Illuming all my way of woe!
And give me ever on the road
To trace Thy footsteps, SON of GOD.

No. 81. The Blind Man in his Darkness.

1 The blind man, in his dark-ness, Be - side the way-side sat;
2 And when the people chid him, Still loud-er cri - ed he,

He heard the trampling footsteps Throng thro' the cit - y gate.
"O, Je - sus, Son of Da - vid, Have mer - cy up - on me."

They told him Christ of Naz-areth That hour was passing by:
O, joy! He stands and calls him; O, gush of great de-light!

And "Jesus, have Thou mer - cy," Was then the blind man's cry.
His pitying words have giv - en The blessed gift of sight.

3 We, too, had sat in darkness,
Lost in our sin and care,
With blind eyes turned to Heaven
That saw no SAVIOUR there,
If JESUS had not made us
His own by love and grace,
Here in His Church to serve Him,
And see at last His face.

4 Then let us rise and follow,
Since CHRIST has called us in,
And cast away the garments
Of slothfulness and sin;
Till from our darkened vision,
Each scale be rent away;
And we behold His glory,
And see the perfect day.

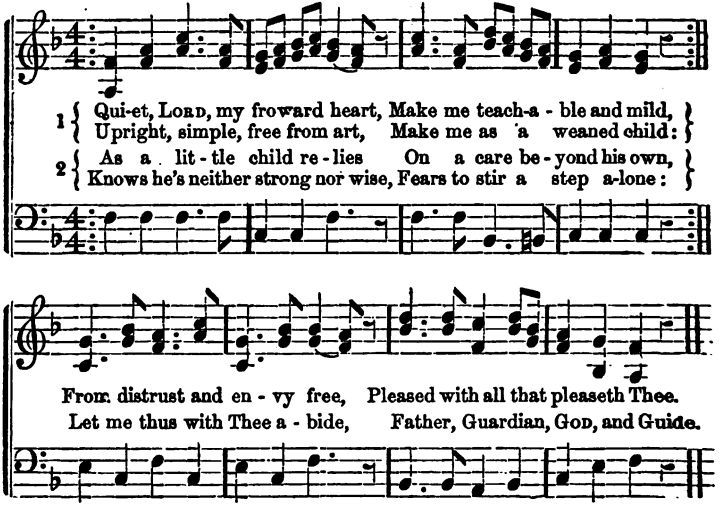
No. 82.

1 O LAMB of GOD, still keep me
Near to Thy wounded side;
'Tis only there in safety
And peace I can abide.
What foes and snares surround me!
What doubts and fears within!
The grace that sought and found me
Alone can keep me clean.

2 'Tis only in Thee hiding,
I feel my life secure;
Only in Thee abiding,
The conflict can endure:
Thine arm the victory gaineth
O'er every hateful foe;
Thy love my heart sustaineth
In all its care and woe.

3 Soon shall my eyes behold Thee,
With rapture, face to face;
One half hath not been told me
Of all Thy power and grace:
Thy beauty, LORD, and glory,
The wonders of Thy love,
Shall be the endless story
Of all Thy saints above.

No. 83. Quiet, Lord, my froward Heart.



No. 84.

1 DO not quarrel, do no chide—
You must love each other;
Every comrade at your side
Is your Christian brother:
Keep your gentle LORD in mind,
Who was always meek and kind.

2 He gave back no angry word,
When they did offend Him;
He that was the angels' LORD,
Called none to defend Him—
Not when hated and abused,
Scorned, and spitted on, and bruised.

3 But He suffered patiently
Pain and cruel chiding;—
Meek and patient you must be,
In His Church abiding:
Pride and anger would be shame
For the saints who bear His Name

No. 85. Nearer, my God, to Thee. J. S.

p Devotional. *f*

1 Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee! E'en though it

pp

be a cross That rais-eth me! Still all my song shall be,

pp *pp*

Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee! Near - er to Thee!

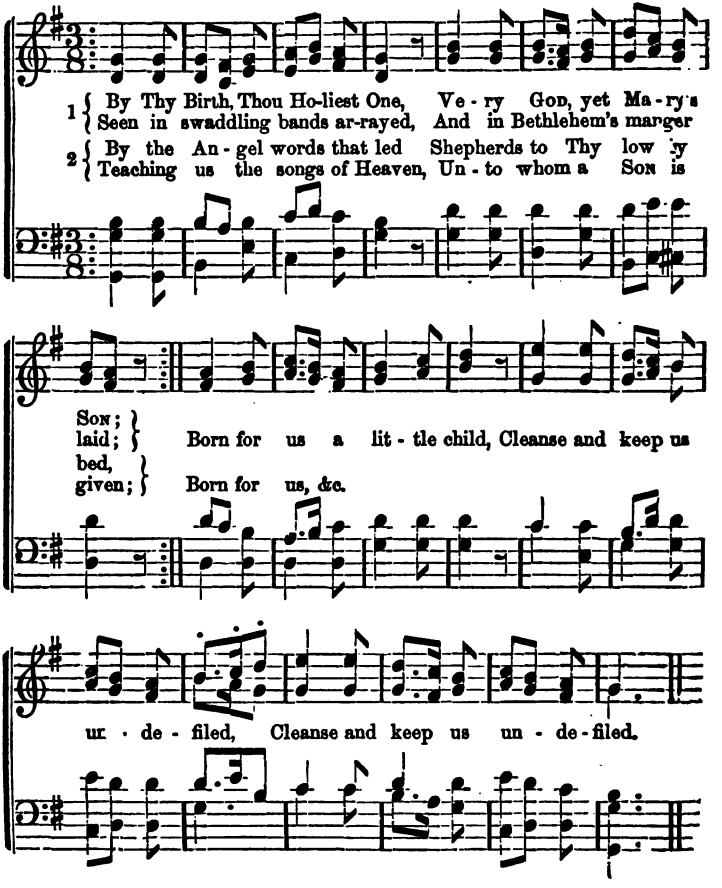
2 Though like a wanderer,
Weary and lone,
Darkness comes over me,
My rest a stone,
Yet in my dreams I'd be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

3 There let my way appear,
Steps unto Heaven;
All that Thou sendest me,
In mercy given,
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

4 Then with my waking thoughts
Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
Altars I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

5 Or if, on joyful wing,
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upward I fly,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

No. 86. By Thy Birth, Thou Holiest One.



3 By Thy duteous reverence still
Subject to Thy parents' will;
Winning, both from GOD and man,
Favour such as childhood can.
Born for us a little child,
Cleanse and keep us undefiled.

4 Look upon us, LORD, for we
Ask but to resemble Thee;
Treading in Thy footsteps here,
Walking in our FATHER's fear:
Lowly, loving, undefiled,
Followers of the Holy Child

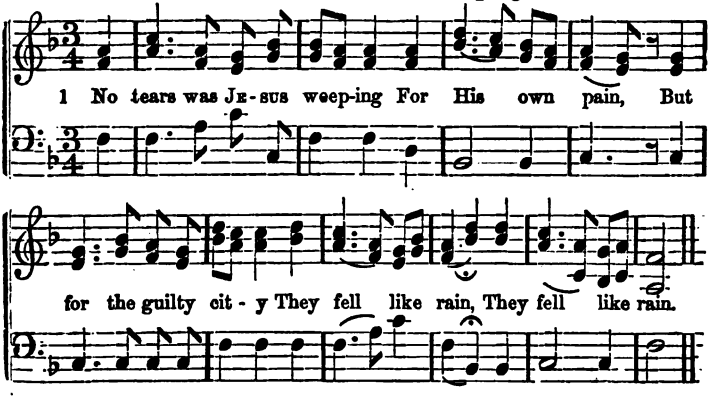
No. 87.

1 ROCK of ages! cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From Thy side a healing flood,
Be of sin the double cure,
Save from wrath, and make me pure.

2 Should my tears for ever flow,
Should my zeal no languor know,—
This for sin could not atone,
Thou must save, and Thou alone;
In my hand no price I bring,
Simply to Thy cross I cling.

3 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When mine eyelids close in death,
When I rise to worlds unknown,
And behold Thee on Thy throne,
Rock of ages! cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

No. 88. No Tears was Jesus weeping. J. S.



2 O tender, gracious SAVIOUR!
How sweet the thought!
His heart of kind compassion
Has altered nought.

3 Still for lost sinners pity
He feels above:
And all who seek are welcome
To share His love.

No. 89. There is a green Hill far away.

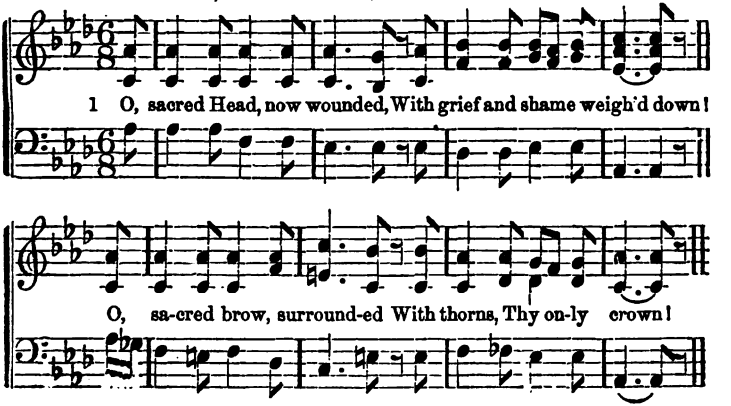
1 There is a green hill far a-way, Without a cit - y wall,
2 There was no oth-er good enough To pay the price of sin;

Where the dear LORD was cru-ci-fied, Who died to save us all.
He on - ly could unlock the gate Of Heav'n, and let us in.

We may not know, we can not tell, What pains He had to bear,
O, dear-ly, dear-ly has He loved, And we must love Him too.

But we believe it was for us He hung and suffered there.
And trust in His redeeming Blood, And try His works to do.

No. 90. O, Sacred Head, now wounded.



2 O, sacred Head, what glory,
What bliss, till now, was Thine!
Yet though despised and gory,
I joy to call Thee mine.

3 Thy grief and Thy compassion
Were all for sinners' gain;
Mine, mine was the transgression,
But Thine the deadly pain.

4 What language shall I borrow,
To praise Thee, dearest Friend,
For this, Thy dying sorrow,—
Thy pity without end!

5 O, make me Thine forever;
And should I fainting be,
Lord, let me never, never
Outlive my love to Thee.

6 Be near when I am dying,
O, show Thy cross to me,
And to my succour flying,
Come, Lord, and set me free.

No. 91. Morning breaks upon the Tomb.

1 Morning breaks up-on the tomb; Je - sus scat-ters all its gloom;

Day of triumph through the skies See the glo-rious SAVIOUR rise.

2.

Ye who are of death afraid,
Triumph in the scattered shade;
Drive your anxious cares away,
See the place where JESUS lay!

3.

Christian, dry your flowing tears,
Chase your unbelieving fears;
Look on His deserted grave,
Doubt no more His power to save.

No. 92.

WE will carol joyfully,
On this holy festal day;
To our risen LORD and King
Grateful homage we will bring.

2.

We will carol joyfully,
As with sweet accord we bring
Praise from every heart and voice
To our risen LORD and King.

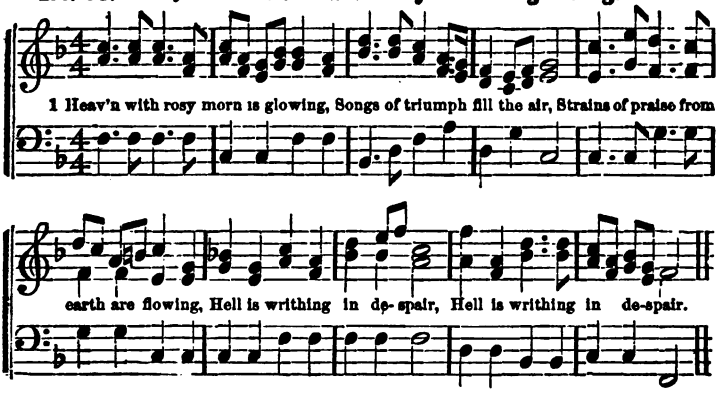
3.

We will carol joyfully,
While our love and thanks we giv
To our risen LORD and King,
Him who died that we might live.

4.

We will carol joyfully,
And to Him our offerings bring,—
Grateful hearts with love and praise,
To our risen LORD and King.

No. 93.—*Lively.* Heaven with rosy Morn is glowing.



2 Earth's great King in glory springing
From the deep sepulchral night,
While loud anthems round are ringing,
Leads His saints to life and light.

3 Useless watch the guard are keeping
O'er that tomb so still and lone;
He Who there in death was sleeping,
Bursts the seal, and rends the stone.

4 "Weep no more; no more be given
Gushing tears and mournful sighs,
For the grave's dark gates are riven;
CHRIST is risen!" the Angel cries.

5 Be our Paschal joy unending!
And, O LORD, deign Thou to save
Contrite souls, that, lowly bending,
Pray for life beyond the grave.

5 Praise the FATHER, earth and heaven,
Praise the SON, Who rose this day,
To the SPIRIT laud be given—
Three in One, and One in Three.

No. 94. Angels, Roll the Rock away.

1 { An - gels, roll the rock a - way, Death, yield up the
{ See, the SAV - IOUR quits the tomb, Glow - ing with im -

migh-ty prey; }
mor - tal bloom. } Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - luia! CHRIST the

LORD is ris'n to - day, CHRIST the LORD is ris'n to - day.

2 Shout, ye seraphs; angels, raise
Your eternal song of praise!
Let the earth's remotest bound
Echo to the blissful sound:—
Alleluia! Alleluia!
CHRIST the LORD is ris'n to-day.

3 Holy FATHER, Holy SON,
HOLY SPIRIT, Three in One,
Glory, as of old, to Thee,
Now and evermore shall be.
Alleluia! Alleluia
CHRIST the LORD is ris'n to-day

No. 95.

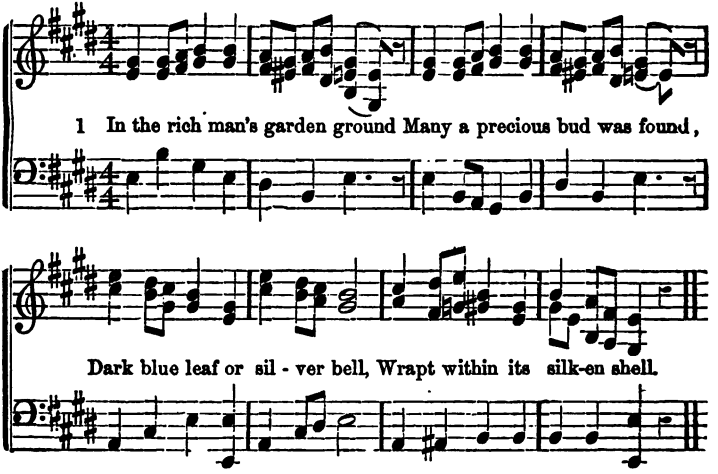
1 JESUS CHRIST is risen to-day,
Our triumphant holiday;
Who did once, upon the cross,
Suffer to redeem our loss.
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
CHRIST the LORD is risen to-day.

2 Hymns of praise then let us sing
Unto CHRIST, our Heavenly King,
Who endured the cross and grave,
Sinners to redeem and save.
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
CHRIST the LORD is risen to-day.

3 But the pains which He endured
Our salvation have procured;
Now above the sky He's King,
Where the Angels ever sing:
Hallelujah! Hallelujah
CHRIST the LORD is risen to-day.

4 Now be GOD the FATHER praised,
With the SON, from death upraised,
And the SPIRIT, ever blest,
One true GOD, by all confessed.
Hallelujah! Hallelujah
CHRIST the LORD is risen to-day.

No. 96. In the Rich Man's Garden Ground.



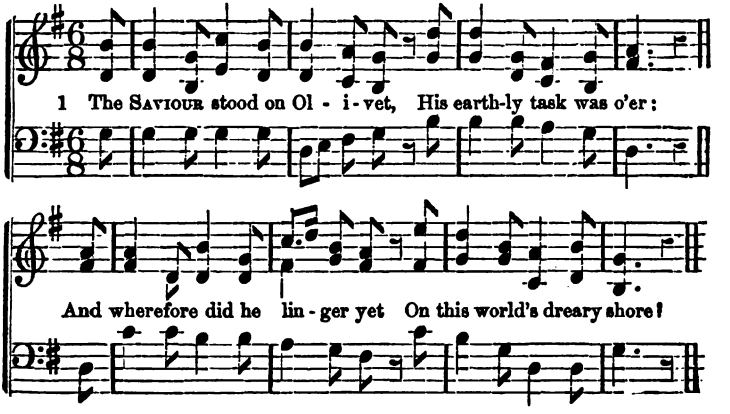
2 But a bud more rich and rare
Waited for its blooming there,
Where the LORD's dear body lay,
Folded in its white array.

3 Soon those buds shall give to light
Their rich blossoms, blue and white;
Sooner yet to wondering eyes
Shall the LORD of Life arise.

4 Once in the baptismal wave,
All our sins, as in the grave,
By a type were buried low;
Teach us, LORD, to leave them so.

5 Us from sin and death to save,
Thou didst lie in Joseph's cave;
Let our evil nature be
Buried still and dead with Thee.

No. 97. The Saviour Stood on Olivet.



2 He raised on high His hands divine;
He blessed His faithful train:
O, when shall Adam's guilty line
Such blessings hear again?

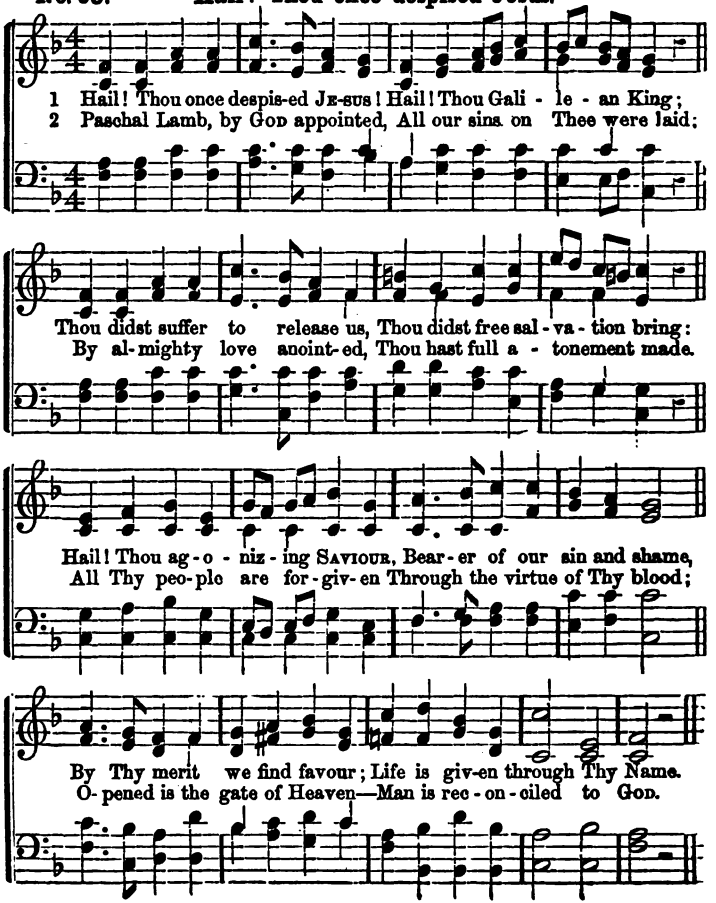
3 Then slowly towards the expecting sky
The sky's Creator rose;
Angelic watchers, ranged on high,
Bade Heaven's bright gates unclose.

4 And in He came, the Lord of Might,
Eternal and Supreme;
Whose presence e'en those realms of light
Illumed with brighter beam.

5 O Thou who thus exalted art,
On whom our souls rely,
Grant to us now, in mind and heart,
To dwell with Thee on high!

6 And when at length, redeemed by Thee,
The just that sleep shall rise;
With theirs our happy treasure be,
A home beyond the skies.

No. 98. Hail! Thou once despised Jesus.



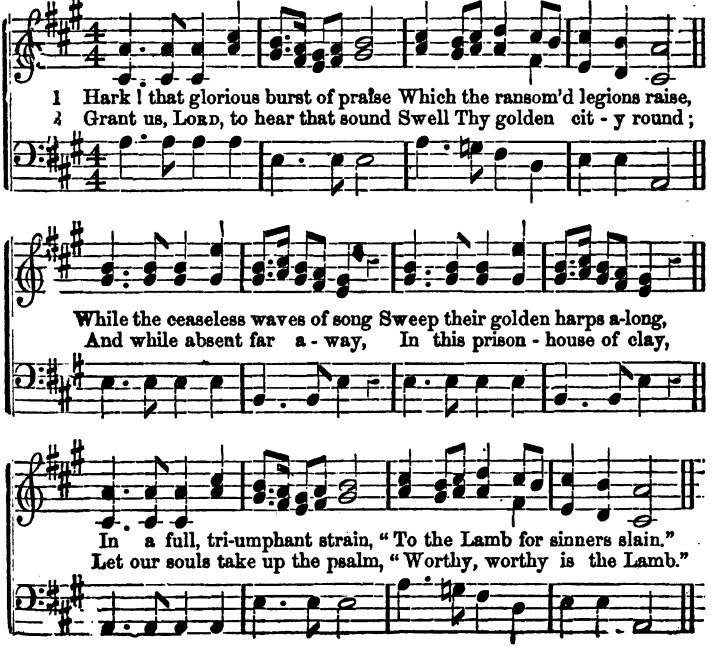
3.

Jesus, low we bow before Thee,
Mediator glorified!
All the heavenly hosts adore Thee,
Seated at Thy Father's side.
There for sinners Thou art pleading,
There Thou dost our place prepare,
Ever for us interceding,
Till in glory we appear.

4.

Worship, honour, power, and blessing,
Thou art worthy to receive:
Loudest praises never ceasing,
Meet it is for us to give;
Help, ye bright angelic spirits,
Bring your sweetest, noblest lays,
Help to sing our Saviour's merits,
Help to chant Emmanuel's praise.

No. 99. Hark! that glorious Burst of Praise.



No 100. Gracious Spirit, Love Divine.

1 Gracious Spirit, Love di-vine, Let Thy light within us shine;

All our guilt-y fears remove, Fill us with Thy peace and love.

2 Pardon to the contrite give;
Bid the wounded sinner live;
Lead us to the Lamb of God,
Wash us in His precious blood.

3 Earnest Thou of heavenly rest,
Comfort every troubled breast;
Life and joy to all impart,
Sanctifying, Lord, each heart.

4 Guardian Spirit! lest we stray
Keep us in the heavenly way;
Bring us to Thy courts above,
Realm of light and endless lov·

No. 101.

1 DAY by day the manna fell;
O, to learn this lesson well!
Still by constant mercy fed,
Give me, Lor~ my daily bread.

2 Day by day, the promise reads
Daily strength for daily needs·
Cast foreboding fears away
Take the manna of to-day.

3 Thou my daily task shall give:
Day by day to Thee I live.
So shall added years fulfil,
Not my own,—my Father's will.

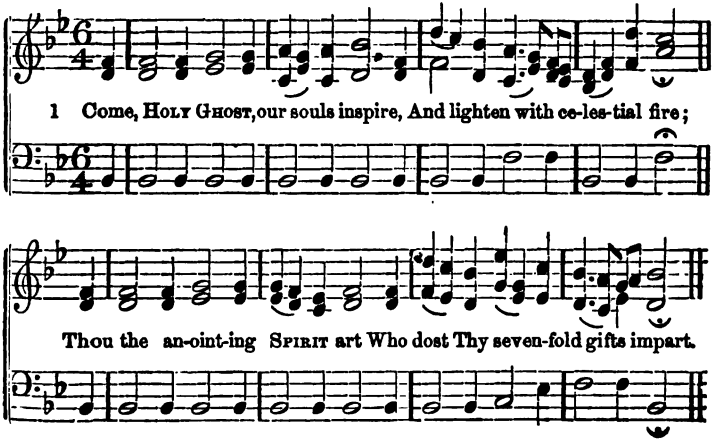
No. 102.

1 HALLOWED be our FATHER'S Name,
In the hall and in the cot;
Holy hearts, revere and love,
Lips profane, repeat It not.

Hallowed be our SAVIOUR'S Name,
Of the high and of the low;
Every mouth declare His praise,
Every knee before Him bow.

3 Hallowed be the SPIRIT'S Name;
Fount eternal, gentle Dove;
Him all Christians inly know,
Hear His voice, and learn His love.

No. 103. Come, Holy Ghost, our Souls inspire.



2 Thy blessed unction from above
Is comfort, life, and fire of love;
Enable with perpetual light
The dullness of our blinded sight.

3 Keep far our foes, give peace at home;
Where Thou art Guide, no ill can come;
Teach us to know the FATHER, SON,
And Thee, of both to be but One.

No. 104 Lord, by Thee in Safety borne.

1 { LORD, by Thee in safe-ty borne To an-oth-er Sunday morn;
Once a-gain our pil-grim feet In Thy peaceful temple meet. }

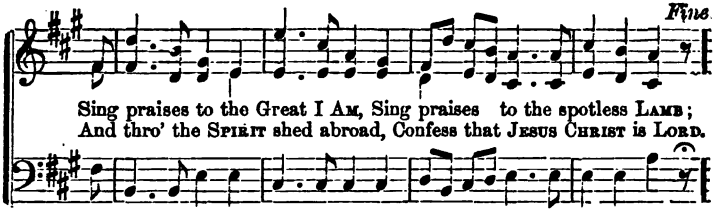
2 { Ban-ish rov-ing fan-cies far; Tune a-fresh the souls that jar;
Let the day its influence shed, Till the coming week be fled. }

As we pass the hallowed porch, From our hearts the world exclude,
We must an-swer for to-day, For its ser-vice and its rest;

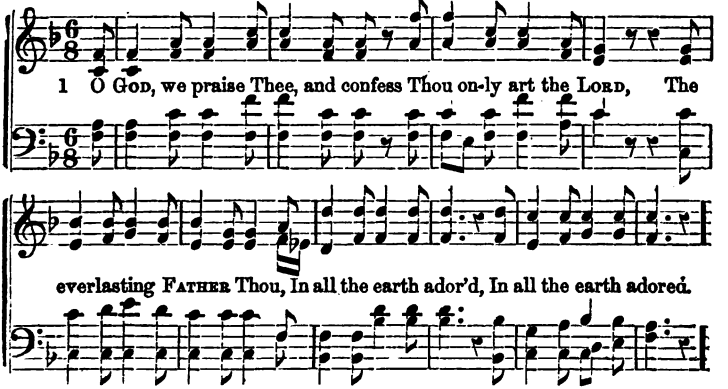
On the qui-et of Thy Church, Let no earth-born tho't in-trude.
Give us grace to praise and pray, Grace to love Thee, and be blest.

No. 105. Join all on Earth.

Join all on earth, in heaven above, In honour, blessing, glory, love;
D.C. That so the FATHER's glorious Name, All creatures hallow'd may proclaim



No. 106. O God, we Praise Thee, and Confess.

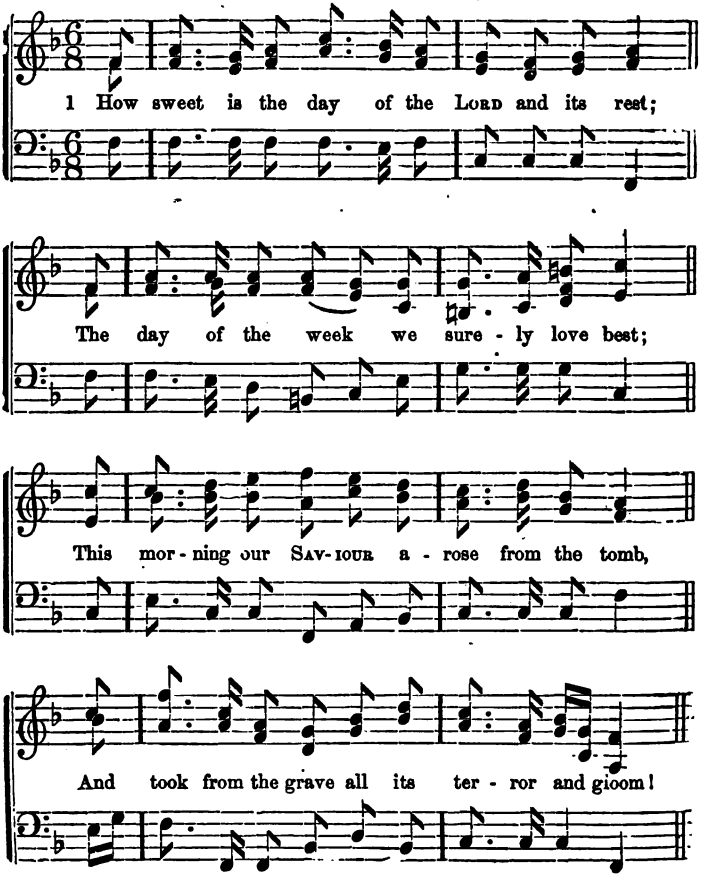


2 To Thee all angels cry aloud;
The Heavens and all therein:
To Thee continually do cry
Cherub and Seraphim.

3 O Holy, Holy, Holy Lord,
Lord God of Hosts Most High,
The Heaven and earth Thy glory fills
With might and majesty.

4 The holy Church throughout the earth
Always confesseth Thee,
With one accord, in every place,
One God, in Persons Three.

No. 107. How Sweet is the Day.



2 O let us be thoughtful and prayerful to-day,
And not spend a moment in trifling or play;
Remembering the LORD's Day was graciously given,
To draw us from earth, and prepare us for Heaven.

3 Behold us, our FATHER! though children we be,
We are not too young to be noticed by Thee
Our Guardian and Guide be through life's early days;
Let us give Thee our hearts, and live to Thy praise.

No. 108.

1 WE bring to Thee, LORD, our tribute of praise,
For the gift of Thy Word, the guide of our ways;
Its treasures exhaustless, more precious than gold
The hopes and the glories its pages unfold!

2 It bids us seek early the pearl of great price,
Ere the heart is enslaved in the bondage of vice;
It speaks of a SAVIOUR, and tells of His love,
It shows us the way to the mansions above.

3 Blest Volume of Truth! we hail it with joy;
Its wonders and blessings our tongues shall employ;
We'll sing of its triumphs, and tell of its worth,
And send its glad tidings afar o'er the earth.

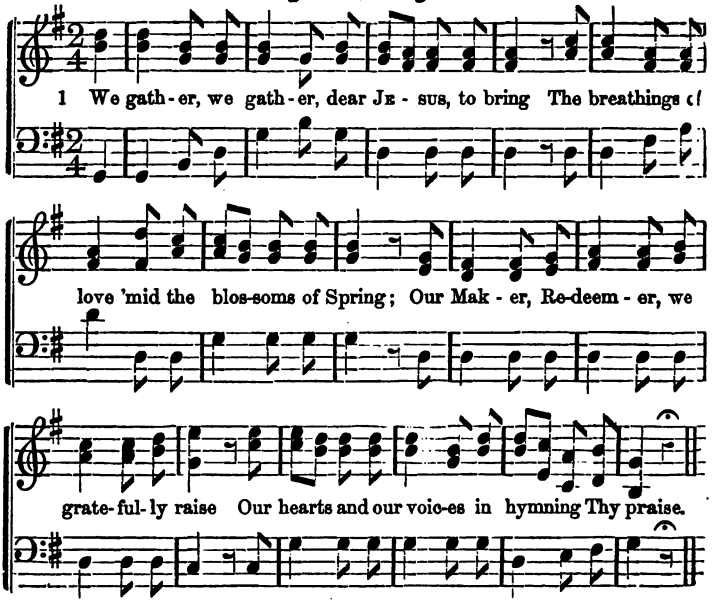
No. 109.

1 THE LORD is my Shepherd; how happy am I!
So tender, so watchful my wants to supply;
He daily supplies me with raiment and food:
Whate'er He denies me, it is for my good.

2 The LORD is my Shepherd; how happy am I!
In His gracious bosom securely I lie.
In death's gloomy valley no evil I dread,
For "I will be with thee," my Shepherd has said.

3 The LORD is my Shepherd; His rod and His staff
Shall comfort and strengthen, and guide in His path.
His love is my sunlight, His presence my joy,
To tell of His goodness my blessed employ.

No. 110. We gather, we gather.

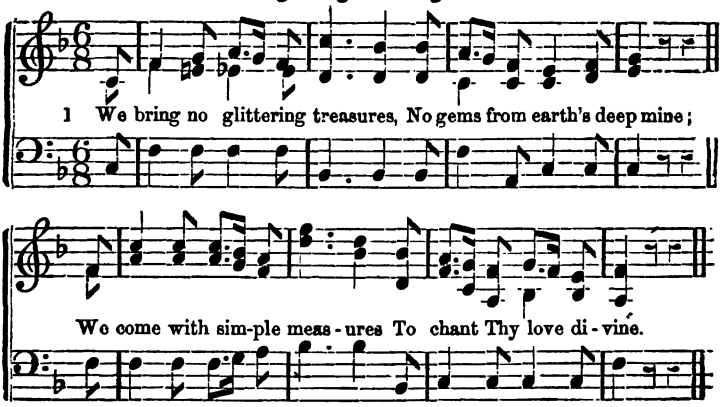


2 When stooping to earth from the brightness of Heaven
Thy blood for our ransom so freely was given,
Thou deignedst to listen while children adored
With joyful hosannas, the bless'd of the Lord.

3 Those arms, which embraced little children of old,
Still love to encircle the lambs of the fold;
That grace which inviteth the wandering home,
Hath never forbidden the youngest to come.

4 Hosanna! Hosanna! Great Teacher! we raise
Our hearts and our voices in hymning Thy praise
For precept and promise so graciously given,--
For blessings of earth, and glories of Heaven.

111. We bring no glittering Treasures.



2 Children, Thy favours sharing,
Their voice of thanks would raise;
FATHER, accept our offering,—
Our songs of grateful praise.

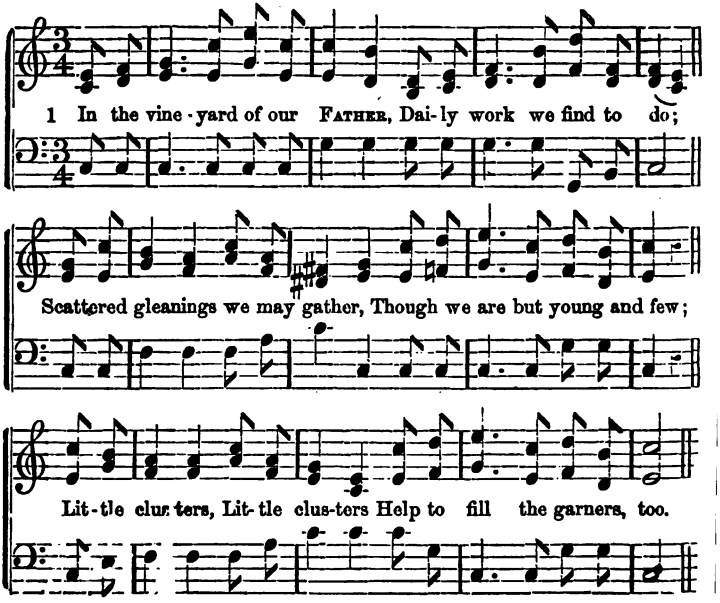
3 The dearest gift of Heaven,
Love's written Word of Truth,
To us is early given,
To guide our steps in youth.

4 We hear the wondrous story,
The tale of Calvary;
We read of homes in glory,
From sin and sorrow free.

5 Redeemer! grant Thy blessing!
O, teach us how to pray,
That each, Thy fear possessing,
May tread life's onward way.

6 Then, where the pure are dwelling
We hope to meet again;
And sweeter numbers swelling,
For ever praise Thy Name.

No 112. In the Vineyard of our Father.



2 Toiling early in the morning,
Catching moments through the day,
Nothing small or lowly scorning,
So along our path we stray;
|: Gathering gladly :|
Free-will offerings by the way.

3 Not for selfish praise or glory,
Not for objects nothing worth—
But to send the blessed story
Of the Gospel o'er the earth,—
|: Telling mortals :|
Of our LORD and SAVIOUR's birth.

4 Up and ever at our calling,
Till in death our lips are dumb,
Or till—sin's dominion falling—
CHRIST shall in His kingdom come;
|: And His children, :|
Reach their everlasting home

5 Steadfast, then, in our endeavour
Heavenly FATHER, may we be;
And, for ever and for ever,
We will give the praise to Thee;
|: Hallelujah! :|
Singing all eternally.

No. 113.

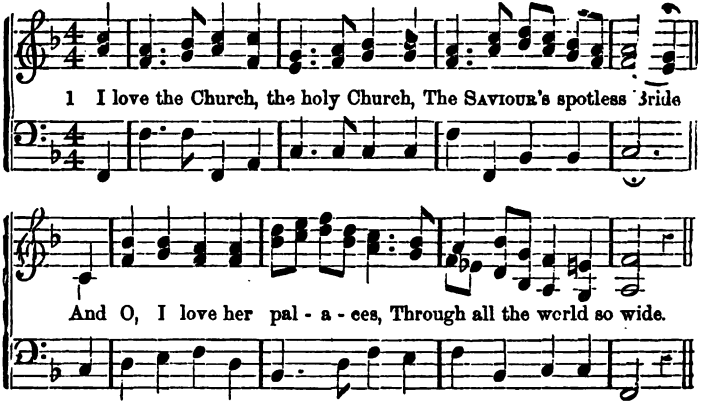
1 ALLELUIA! Song of sweetness,
Voice of joy, eternal lay;
Alleluia is the anthem
Of the choirs in heavenly day,
Which the Angels sing, abiding
In the House of GOD alway.

2 Alleluia thou resoundest,
Salem, mother ever blest;
Alleluias without ending
Fit yon place of gladsome rest:
Exiles we, by Babel's waters,
Sit in bondage, and distress'd.

3 Alleluia we deserve not
Here to chant for ever more;
Alleluia our transgressions
Make us for awhile give o'er;
For the holy time is coming,
Bidding us our sins deplore.

4 Trinity of endless glory,
Hear Thy people as they cry;
Grant us all to keep Thy Easter
In our home beyond the sky.
There to Thee, our Alleluia
Singing everlastingly.

No. 114. I love the Church, the Holy Chur .:.



2 The cross-topped spire amid the trees,
The holy bell of prayer,
The music of our Mother's voice,—
Our Mother's home is there.

3 Unbroken is her lineage,
Her warrants clear as when
Thou, SAVIOUR, didst go up on high,
And give good gifts to men.

3 Here clothed in innocence they stand,
Thine holy orders three,
To rule and feed Thy flock, O CHRIST
And ever watch for Thee.

4 I love the Church—the holy Church—
That o'er our life presides—
The birth, the bridal, and the grave,
And many an hour besides.

6 Be mine through life to live in her,
And when the LORD shall call,
To die in her, the Spouse of CHRIST,
The Mother of us all.

No. 115.

1.

LORD, while for all mankind we pray,
Of every clime and coast,
O hear us for our native land,
The land we love the most.

2.

O guard our shores from every foe;
With peace our borders bless,
Our cities with prosperity,
Our fields with plenteousness.

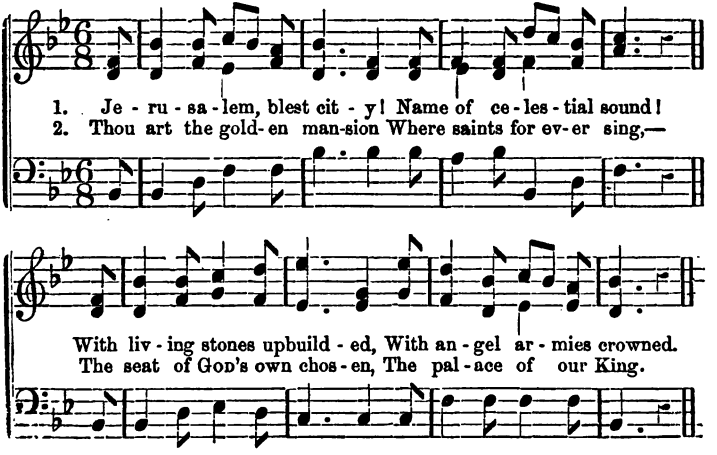
3.

Unite us in the sacred love
Of knowledge, truth and Thee;
And let our hills and valleys sing,
That CHRIST hath made us free.

4.

LORD of the nation, thus to Thee
Our country we commend;
Be Thou her refuge and her trust,
Her everlasting Friend.

No. 116. Jerusalem, Blest City.



3.

There GOD for ever dwelleth,
Himself of all the Crown;
The Lamb a light there shineth,
And never goeth down.

4.

Nought to that City cometh
Its people to molest:
They praise their GOD for ever,
Nor day nor night they rest

No. 117. I think when I read that sweet Story.

1 I think when I read that sweet sto - ry of old, When Je - sus was here a-mong men, How He called little chil-dren as lambs to His fold; I should like to have been with them then.

2 I wish that His hands had been placed on my head,
That His arm had been thrown around me,
And that I might have seen His kind look when He said,
"Let the little ones come unto Me."

3 Yet still to His footstool in prayer I may go,
And ask for a share in His love;
And if I thus earnestly seek Him below,
I shall see Him and hear Him above;

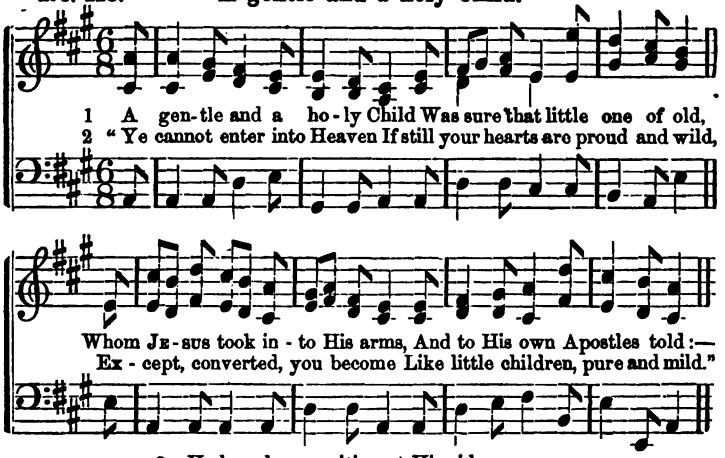
4 In that beautiful place He is gone to prepare
For all who are washed and forgiven;
Full many dear children are gathering there,
"For of such is the kingdom of Heaven"

5 But thousands and thousands who wander and fall,
Never heard of that heavenly home;

I wish they could know there is room for them all,
And that JESUS has bid them to come.

6 And O, how I long for that glorious time,
The sweetest and brightest and best,
When the dear little children of every clime,
Shall crowd to His arms and be blest.

No. 118. A gentle and a holy Child.

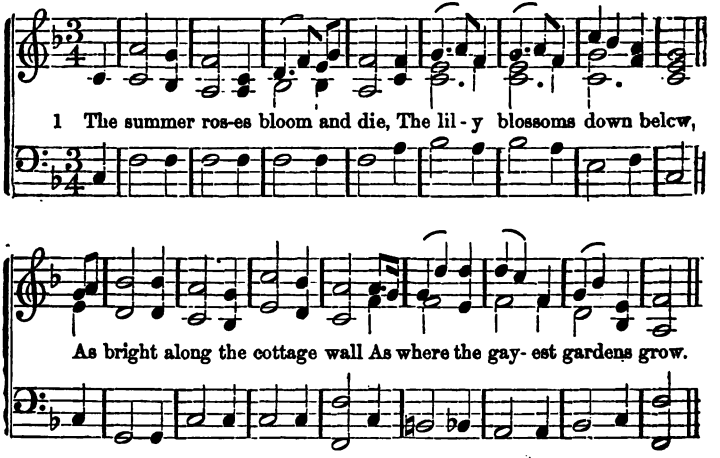


3 Had we been waiting at His side
When JESUS taught HIS people thus,
Uplooking in His holy face,
Could He have chosen one of us?

4 O, not unless our childish hearts
In simple truthfulness obey;
Unless our souls be guileless found,
And meek and patient, day by day!

5 O SAVIOUR, fill our hearts with joy,
And deign to make us good and mild;
And bless us with Thy gentle hand,
As Thou didst bless the Jewish child.

No. 119. The Summer Roses bloom and die.



2 They sip the silver dew at night;
They bloom in meek contentment there;
Though never king, in splendour bright,
Was drest in colours half so fair.

3 And Christ has taught how lowly flowers
Rebuke our thoughts so vain and wild;
And teach these living hearts of ours
A lesson in their beauty mild.

4 In simple trust they still abide,
They grow in every quiet nook;
And in their beauty have no pride,
And take no thought of how they look.

5 'Tis thus a Christian child should grow,
A modest, humble, trusting flower,
In Christ's own garden here below,
Made meet to deck His heavenly bower

No. 120. Like a Young Flower of Early May.

1 Like a young flower of ear - ly May, That chil - dren pluck and
2 Outstretched up-on the lit - tle bed, Where oft she slumbered

leave to die, The rul - er's lit - tle daugh - ter lay, With
calm and bright, They left the maid - en stiff and dead,—No

cold, pale cheek, and sunken eye, With cold, pale cheek, and sunken eye.
fad - ed blos-som half so white, No fad - ed blos-som half so white.

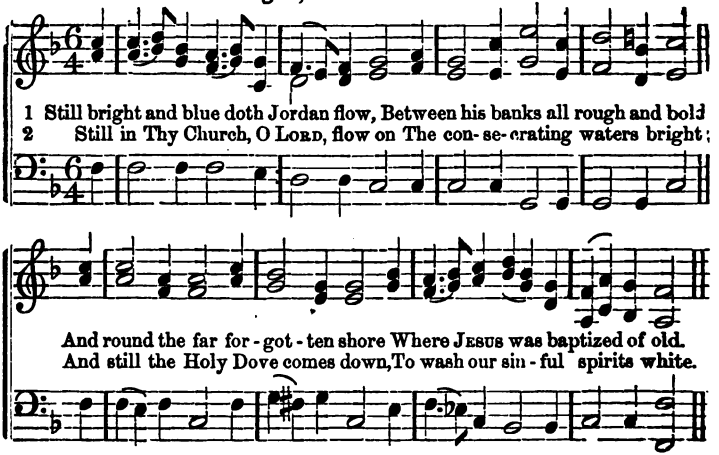
3 The childless mother weepeth sore,
The mourners make a louder moan:
But CHRIST has passed the chamber door,
And chid the mourners' scoffing tone.

4 The hand that clothes the hawthorn tree,
When spring returns to deck the plain,
Gives warm and bright that human flower
Back to her mother's breast again.

5 O work of joy! O work of love!
He holds her hand, He bids her rise,
Her lip grows red, the eyelids move,
The child looks up with wondering eyes

6 Then who should fear a dying bed,
Or who in hopeless sorrow weep,
Since JESUS stands beside His dead,
And whispers soft, "They do but sleep?"

No. 121. Still Bright, and Blue doth Jordan flow.



3 And still above the new-crossed brow
Are said the Three Great Names divine;
And Father, Son, and Holy Ghost
Are near to bless that healing sign.

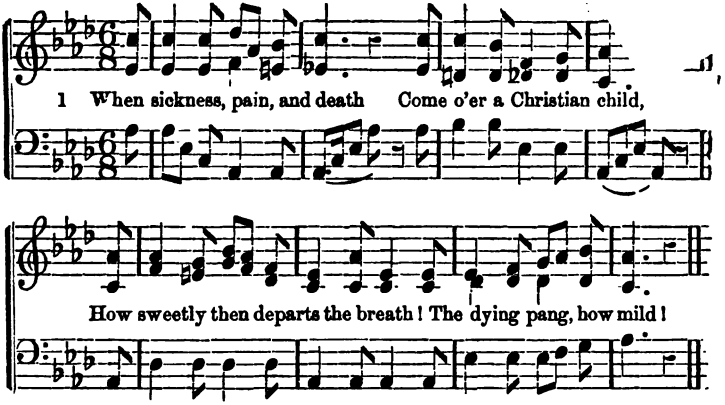
4 O, as Thy children wander on,
Still o'er them brood, Thou Threefold Power;
And still the vow be on their souls
They breathed in their baptismal hour.

No. 122.

1 THOU art our Father, Lord of all!
We trust in Thee, whate'er befall;
The strong to guard, the sure to guide,
The kind and faithful to provide.

Though earthly parents pass away,
Be Thou our everlasting stay;
And for His sake the cross that bore,
Make us Thy children ever more

No. 123. When Sickness, Pain, and Death.



2 It gently sinks to rest,
As once it used to do,
Upon its mother's tender breast,
And as securely, too.

3 The spirit is not dead,
Though low the body lies;
But, freed from sin and sorrow, fled
To dwell beyond the skies.

4 That death is but a sleep
Beneath a SAVIOUR's care,
And He will surely, safely keep
The body resting there.

No. 124.

1 THERE are green pastures, where
Our Shepherd feeds His flock,
Beside those living streams that flow
From the Eternal Rock.

2 There blooms perpetual spring,
There strife and terrors cease;
And there the straight way lies that leads
To everlasting peace.

3 From this world's barren fields
Lead us, O LORD, in love,
To seek the rest Thy pasture yields,
Foretaste of that above.

No. 125. Who are these arrayed in White?

1 Who are these arrayed in white, Brighter than the noon-day sun,
Foremost of the sons of light, Nearest the e - ter-nal throne?

2.

These are they who bore the cross,
Faithful to their Master died,
Sufferers in His righteous cause,
Followers of the Crucified.

3.

Stone and sword no more we fear,
Yet the martyr's zeal we prise;
May it in our lives appear,
Guiding us to Paradise.

No. 126.

1.

JESUS, SAVIOUR, SON of GOD,
Who for me life's pathway trod.
Who for me became a child,
Make me humble, meek, and mild.

2.

I Thy lamb would ever be;
JESUS, I would follow Thee,
And, like Samuel of old,
Always live within Thy fold.

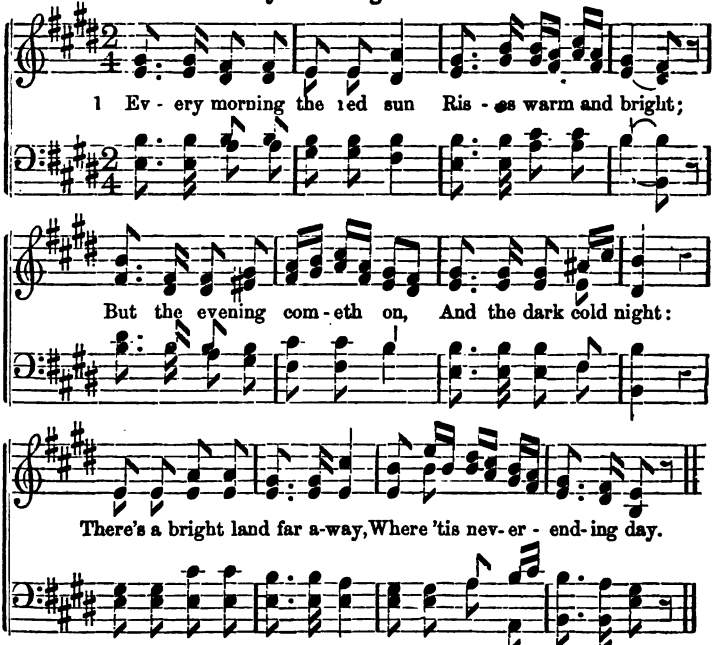
3.

Dearest SAVIOUR, I am Thine,
Bid Thy SPIRIT on me shine;
Keep my weak and sinful heart,
Lest it should from Thee depart.

4.

Teach me how to pray to Thee;
Make me holy, heavenly;
Let me love what Thou dost love
Let me live with Thee above.

No. 127. Every Morning the red Sun.



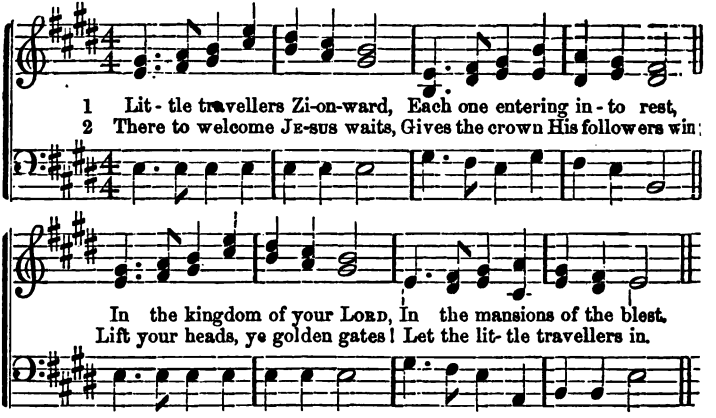
2 Every spring the sweet young flow'rs
Open bright and gay,
Till the chilly autumn hours
Wither them away.
There's a land we have not seen,
Where the trees are always green.

3 Little birds sing songs of praise
All the summer long;
But in colder, shorter days
They forget their song.
There's a place where Angels sing
Ceaseless praises to their King.

4 Christ our Lord is ever near
Those who follow Him,
But we cannot see Him here,
For our eyes are dim.
There is a most happy place,
Where men always see His face.

5 Who shall go to that bright land?
All who do the right;
Holy children there shall stand
In their robes of white:
For that Heaven so bright and blest
Is our everlasting rest.

No. 129. Little Travellers Zionward.



3 Who are these, whose little feet,
Pacing life's dark journey through,
Soon shall reach that heav'nly seat
They had ever kept in view?

4 "I, from Greenland's frozen land;"
"I, from India's sultry plain;"
"I, from Afric's burning sand;"
"I, from islands of the main."

5 "All our earthly journey past,
Every tear and pain gone by,
We'll together meet at last,
At the portal of the sky."

6 Each the welcome "Come!" awaits
Conquerors over death and sin!
Lift your heads, ye golden gates!
Let the little travellers in.

No. 129.

1 OFT in danger, oft in woe,
Onward, Christian, onward go;
Fight the fight, maintain the strife,
Strengthened with the Bread of Life.

2 Let your drooping hearts be glad;
March in heavenly armour clad;
Fight! nor think the battle long;
Soon shall victory be your song.

3 Let not sorrow dim your eye,
Soon shall every tear be dry;
Let not fears your course impede,
Great your strength, if great your need.

4 Onward, then, in battle move!
More than conq'rors ye shall prove
Though opposed by many a foe,
Christian soldier, onward go.

No. 130. I am a Christian Child.

Rather fast.

1 I am a Christian child, So I must watch and pray

Learn to de - ny myself, and tread The narrow, thorny way.

2 The way that JESUS went,
And all His saints have gone,
In the dear foot-prints of their LORD,
With patience pressing on.

3 With many a holy psalm
Their fainting steps were cheered;
While, brightening to their wishful gaze,
The "far-off land" appeared.

4 Teach me those psalms to sing,
That "far-off land" to see;
And when I weary in the race,
Uphold and strengthen me.

5 Is not the weakest child
The parent's tenderest care?
Then hold me with Thy mighty arm,
And in Thy bosom bear.

No. 131. All Thy Works, O Heavenly Father.

1 { All Thy works, O Heavenly FATHER, What Thou biddest them, fulfil:
Shall not I, Thy child, much rather Sing Thy praise, and do Thy will }

Hither - to Thy hand hath led me, And hath brought me on my way;

Thou hast cloth'd me, Thou hast fed me, Thou hast blest me every day.

2.

LORD, 'tis of Thy loving-kindness
That Thy Gospel I have known;
Else I might have sat in blindness,
Bowing down to wood and stone.
To Thy Font my parents brought me,
Ere Thy tender love I knew;
And Thy Minister has taught me
What to flee, and what to do.

3.

Since my time is like an arrow,
Hastening on without delay,
And Thy gate is straight and narrow,
Very narrow is the way—
Thou Who gav'st Thy SON to save me,
Send Thy HOLY SPIRIT down;
Make me do as Thou wouldst have me,
Make me more and more Thine own

By Permission of Rev. J. F. Young, D.D.

No 132. When little Samuel woke.

1 When lit - tle Sam-uel woke, And heard his Maker's voice, At
2 If God would speak to me, And say He was my Friend, How

ev - ery word He spoke, How much did he re - joice! O, bles-sed,
hap - py I should be! O, how I would at- tend! The smallest

hap - py child! to find The God of Heaven so near and kind.
sin I then would fear, If God Al - migh-ty were so near.

3.

And does He never speak?
O yes; for in His Word
He bids me come and seek
The God that Samuel heard.
And every sin I well may fear,
Since God Almighty is so near.

4.

Like Samuel let me say,
Whene'er I read His Word,
"Speak, Lord, I would obey"
The voice that Samuel heard;
And when I in Thy House appear,
"Speak, for Thy servant waits to hear"

No. 133. Jesus, Meek and Gentle.

1 Je - sus, meek and gen - tle, Son of God Most High,
Pity-ing, lov - ing Sav - iour, Hear Thy children's cry.

2 Pardon our offences,
Loose our captive chains;
Break down every idol
Which our soul detains.

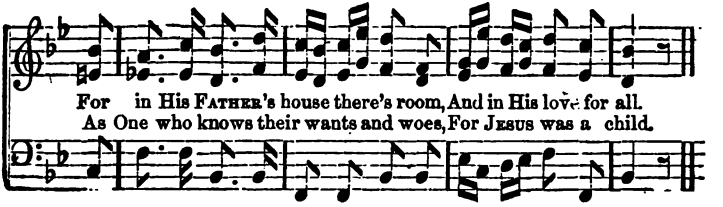
3 Give us holy freedom;
Fill our hearts with love;
Draw us, Holy Jesus,
To the realms above

4 Lead us on our journey,
Be Thyself the Way
Through terrestrial darkness
To celestial day.

5 Jesus, meek and gentle,
Son of God Most High,
Pitying, loving Saviour,
Hear Thy children's cry.

No. 134. Let Children to the Saviour come.

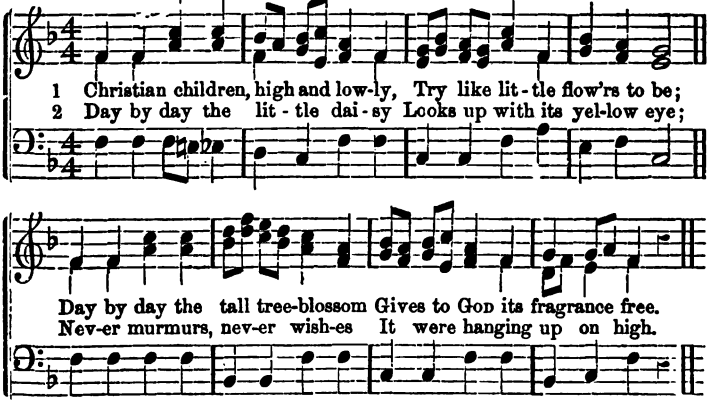
1 Let children to the Saviour come, From cottage and from hall;
2 He calls them by His Gos-pel yet, With ten- der words and mild,



3 And they that come will learn of Him
That wisdom from above,
Whose thoughts are purity and peace,
Whose words and deeds are love;

4 Will learn to see the serpent's snare,
Man's child God that beguiled;
And something of His semblance wear,
When Jesus was a child.

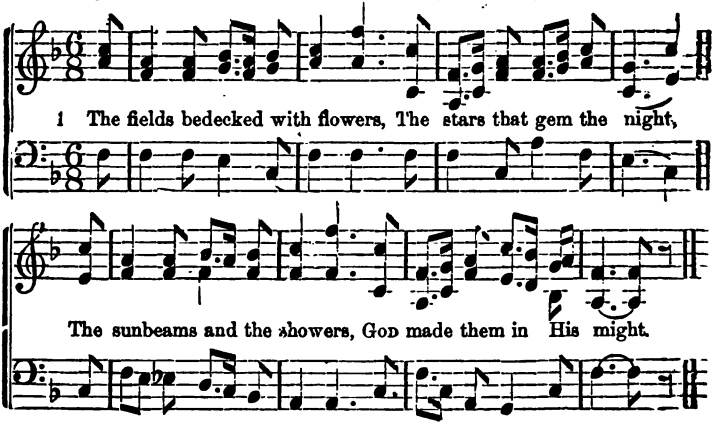
No. 135. Christian Children, High and Lowly.



3 God has given each his station—
Some have riches and high place;
Some have lowly homes and labour;
All may have His precious grace.

4 And God loveth all His children,
Rich and poor, and high and low
And they all shall meet in Heaven,
Who have serv'd Him here below

No. 136. The Fields bedecked with Flowers.



2 Each little flower that opens,
Each little bird that sings,
He made their glowing colours,
He made their tiny wings.

3 The purple-headed mountain,
The river running by,
The sunset, and the morning
That brightens up the sky,

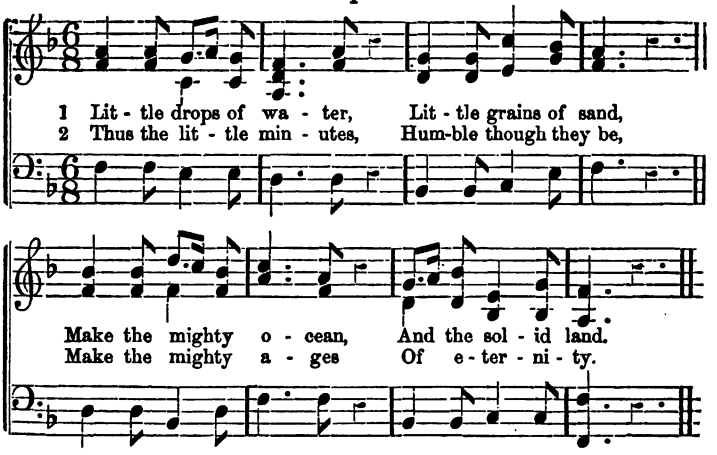
4 The cold wind in the winter,
The pleasant summer sun,
The rich fruits in the garden,
He made them every one.

5 The tall trees in the greenwood,
The meadows where we play,
The rushes by the water,
We gather every day;

6 He gave us eyes to see them,
And lips that we might tell
How great is God Almighty,
Who "doth all things well."

7 Then let us raise our voices,
His praises to proclaim;
And in His works around us,
Read His Almighty Name.

No. 137. Little Drops of Water.



3 Thus our little errors
Lead the soul away
From the path of virtue,
Oft in sin to stray.

4 Little deeds of kindness,
Little words of love,
Make on earth an Eden,
Like the Heaven above.

No. 138.

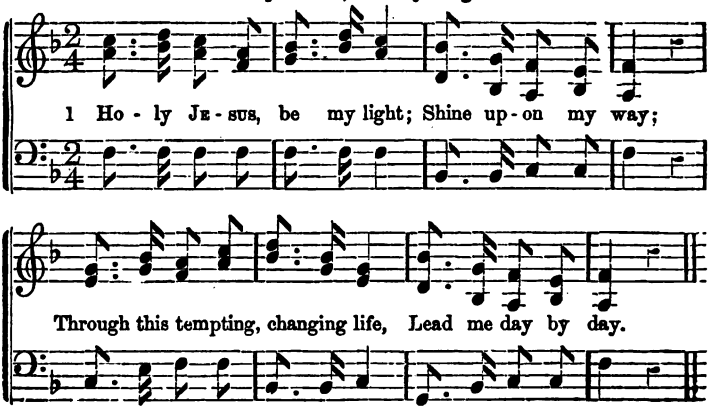
1 EVERY heart that's loving,
Works of love will do;
Those we dearly cherish,
We must honour, too.

2 To our parents' teaching
Listen day by day;
And their every bidding
Cheerfully obey.

3 For when, in His childhood,
Our dear LORD was here,
He, too, was obedient
To His parents dear.

4 And His little children
Must be good as He—
Gentle and submissive,
As He used to be.

No. 139. Holy Jesus, be my Light.



2 As the wise men came of old,
Travelling afar,
Guided to Thy cradle throne,
By a wondrous star;

3 So be Thou my constant Guide,
Lead me all the way,
Till I reach Thy home at last,
Never more to stray

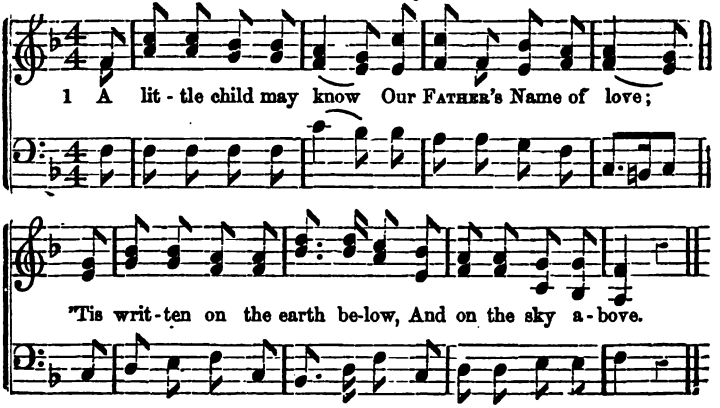
No. 140.

1 LOVER of a little child,
Hear an infant's prayer:—
Make me teachable and mild,
Free from guile and care.

2 Give a childlike spirit, too,
Suited to my years;
Ready mind Thy will to do,
Soon as it appears.

8 Day by day I learn of Thee
Lessons of Thy love:
JESUS speaks and speaks to me,
Though He reigns above.

No. 141. A little Child may know.



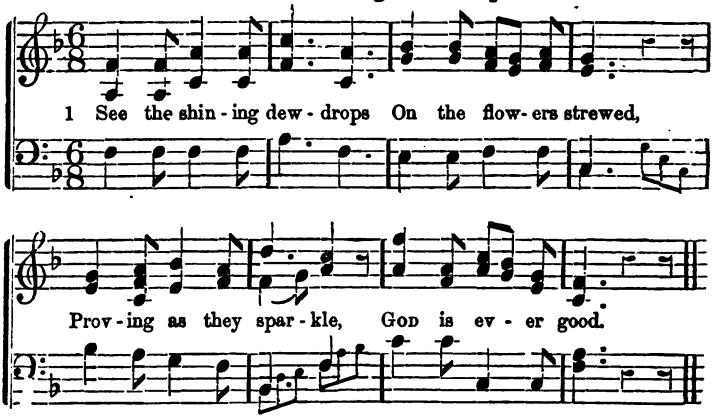
2 Around me when I look,
His handiwork I see:
The world is like a picture-book,
To teach His Name to me.

3 The thousand little flowers
Within our garden bound,
The rainbow, and the soft spring showers,
And every pleasant sound;

4 And every living thing
Rejoicing in the light—
The little birds that sweetly sing,
The moon that shines by night,

5 And every star above,
Set in the deep blue sky,—
All tell me that our GOD is love,
And tell me He is nigh.

No. 142 See the shining Dew-drops.



2 See the morning sunbeams
Lighting up the wood,
Silently proclaiming,
God is ever good.

3 Hear the mountain streamlet
In the solitude,
With its ripple saying,
God is ever good.

4 In the leafy tree-tops,
Where no fears intrude,
Merry birds are singing,
God is ever good.

5 Bring, my heart, thy tribute.
Songs of gratitude,
While all nature utters.
God is ever good.

No. 143.

1 WHEN the daylight breaking,
Sheds o'er earth its flood,
Hills and valleys, waking,
Murmur, God is good.

2 Winds and gushing fountains,
Through the solitude
Of the groves and mountains,
Echo, God is good.

3 Birds, whose notes are ringing
Through the field and wood,
Their best tribute bringing,
Warble, God is good.

4 Join, then, in the chorus.
Man, with soul endued,
To Him who is o'er us,
Singing, God is good.

No. 144 Sing we Merry Christmas.

p *Allegretto.* *mf*

1 Sing we merry Christmas, Christmas blithe and free! Time of ho-ly

f *f* *mf*

glad-ness, Mirth and minstrel-sie. Hark! the mer-ry church-bells,

f

Ringing joy-ous-ly; Hailing with sweet music, CHRIST's nativi-ty.

2 Haste we to His temple,
Wreathe our garlands green;
Deck each arch and column
For the festive scene.
Gloria in excelsis!
Hark! the angels sing;
Gloria in supremis
To our infant King.

3 Priest, and choir, and people,
Join in concert all;
Sing your loudest praises
At our festival.
Joy for us poor exiles!
On this happy morn,
JESUS CHRIST EMMANUEL,
Of David's line was born.

No. 145. Carol, Brothers, carol.

CHORUS.—*Animato.* Rev. W. A. MUHLENBERG, L. D.

ff

Car-ol, brothers, carol, Car-ol joy-ful-ly, Car-ol the good

ff

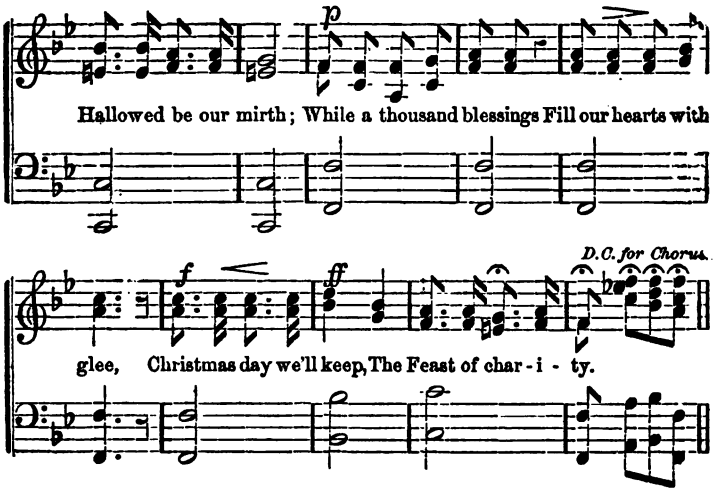
tidings, Car-ol mer-rily; And pray a gladsome Christmas, For

Fine.

all good Christian men; Carol, brothers, carol Christmas day a-gain

DUET.—*Andante.*

1 Carol, but with gladness, Not in songs of earth; On the SAVIOUR's birthday



2 At the merry table,
Think of those who've none,
The orphan and the widow,
Hungry and alone.
Bountiful your offerings
To the altar bring;
Let the poor and needy
Christmas carols sing.
Carol, brothers, &c.

3 Listening angel music,
Discord sure must cease—
Who dare hate his brother
On this day of peace!
While the heavens are telling
To mankind good will,
Only love and kindness
Every bosom fill.
Carol, brothers, &c.

4 Let our hearts, responding
To the seraph band,
Wish this morning's sunshine
Bright in every land:
Word, and deed, and prayer
Speed the grateful sound,
Telling "Merry Christmas"
All the world around.
Carol, brothers, &c.

No 146 Good Christian Men, rejoice.

Animato.

1 Good Christian men, re - joice With heart, and soul, and voice;

Give ye heed to what we say: News! News! JESUS CHRIST is born to-day:

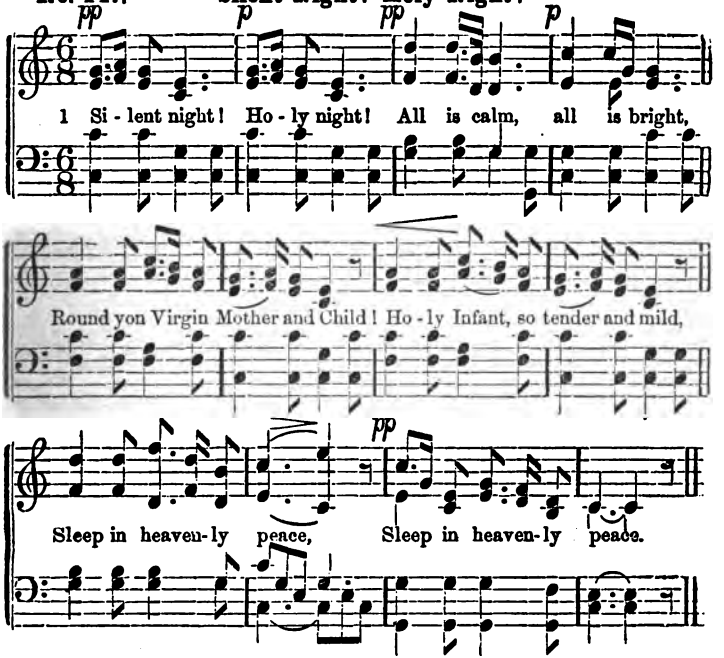
Ox and ass be-fore Him bow, And He is in the man-ger now.

CHRIST is born to - day! CHRIST is born to - day!

2 Good Christian men, rejoice
With heart, and soul, and voice;
Now ye hear of endless bliss:
Joy! Joy!
JESUS CHRIST was born for this!
He hath oped the heavenly door,
And man is blessed ever more.
|: CHRIST was born for this! :|

3 Good Christian men, rejoice
With heart, and soul, and voice;
Now ye need not fear the grave:
Peace! Peace!
JESUS CHRIST was born to save!
Calls you one, and calls you all,
To gain His everlasting hall:
|: CHRIST was born to save! :|

No. 147. Silent Night! Holy Night!

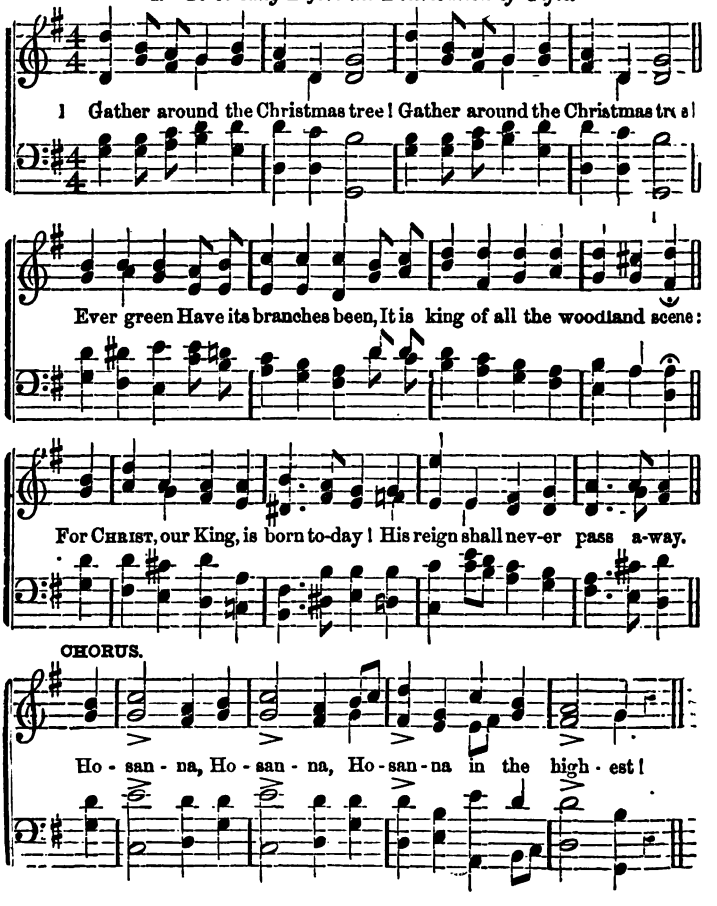


2 Silent night! Holy night!
Shepherds quake at the sight!
Glories stream from Heaven afar!
Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia!
CHRIST, the SAVIOUR, is born!

3 Silent night! Holy night!
SON of GOD, love's pure light
Radiant beams from Thy holy Face
With the dawn of redeeming grace
JESUS, LORD, at Thy Birth.

No. 148. The Christmas Tree. By Rev. J. H. H., Jr.

I.—To be sung Before the Distribution of Gifts.



2 |: Gather around the Christmas tree! :|
Once the pride
Of the mountain side,
Now cut down to grace our Christmas-tide:
For CHRIST from heaven to earth came down,
To gain, through death, a nobler crown.
Hosanna, &c

3 |: Gather around the Christmas tree! :|
Every bough
Bears a burden now,—
They are gifts of love for us, we trow:
For CHRIST is born, His love to show,
And give good gifts to men below.
Hosanna, &c.

4 |: Gather around the Christmas tree! :|
Tapers bright
In the branches light,
Till our eyes all shine at the goodly sight:
For CHRIST, our Light, is born to-day!
His glory ne'er shall fade away.
Hosanna, &c.

II.—*To be sung After the Distribution of Gifts.*

5 |: Farewell to Thee, O Christmas tree! :|
Thy part is done,
And thy gifts are gone,
And thy lights are dying one by one:
For earthly pleasures die to-day,
But heavenly joys shall last alway.
Hosanna, &c.

6 |: Farewell to thee, O Christmas tree! :|
Twelve months o'er,
We shall meet once more,
Merry welcome singing, as of yore:
For CHRIST now reigns, our SAVIOUR dear,
And gives us Christmas every year!
Hosanna, &c.

No. 149. Three Kings of Orient.

Words and Music by Jr.

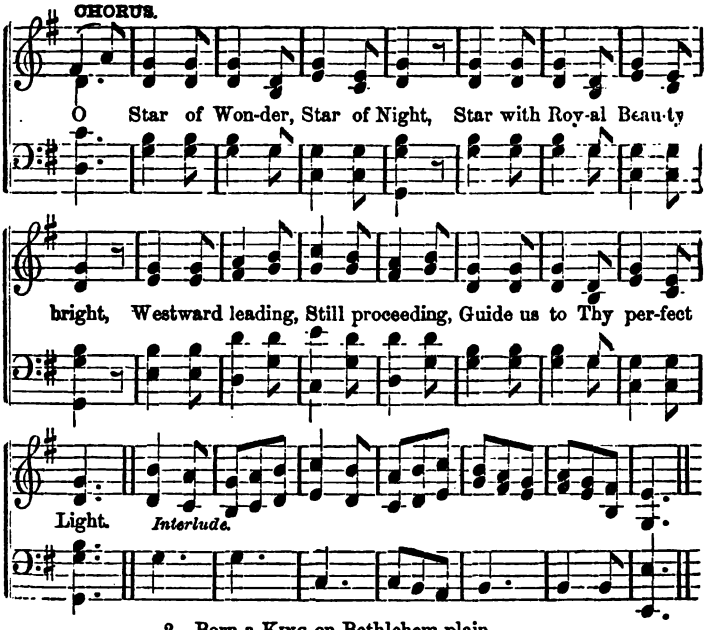
GASPARD.

1 We three kings of O - ri-ent are; Bear-ing gifts, we tra-verse a - far Field and fountain, moor and mountain, Following yon-der Star.

5 Glo-rious now be-hold Him a - rise, King, and GOD, and Sac - ri - fice; Heav'n sings Hal-le - lu - jah! Hal-le - lu-jah, the earth re-plies.

MELCHIOR and BALTHAZAR.

NOTE. Each of stanzas 2, 3, and 4, is sung as a solo, to the music of *Gaspard's* part, in the 1st and 5th verses; the accompaniment and chorus being the same throughout. Only stanzas 1 and 5 are sung as a trio. Men's voices are best for the parts of the Three Kings, but the music is set in the G clef for the accommodation of children.



2 Born a KING on Bethlehem plain,
Gold I bring to crown Him again;
King for ever,
Ceasing never
Over us all to reign.—O Star, &c.

3 *Frankincense* to offer have I,—
Incense owns a Deity nigh:
Prayer and praising
All men raising,
Worship Him, GOD on high.—O Star, &c.

4 *Myrrh* is mine; its bitter perfume
Breathes a life of gathering gloom;
Sorrowing, sighing,
Bleeding, dying,
Sealed in the stone-cold tomb.—O Star, &c.

No. 150. I know, I know.

Girls — Words by Bishop Coxe — J. S.

1 I know, I know Where the green leaves grow, When the woods without are bare;
2 For a fragrant crown, When the LORD comes down, Of the deathless green we bra!

Boys

Where a sweet perfume Of the woodland's bloom Is afloat on the win-ter air.
O'er the altar bright, Where the tissue white, Like win-ter snow is laid.

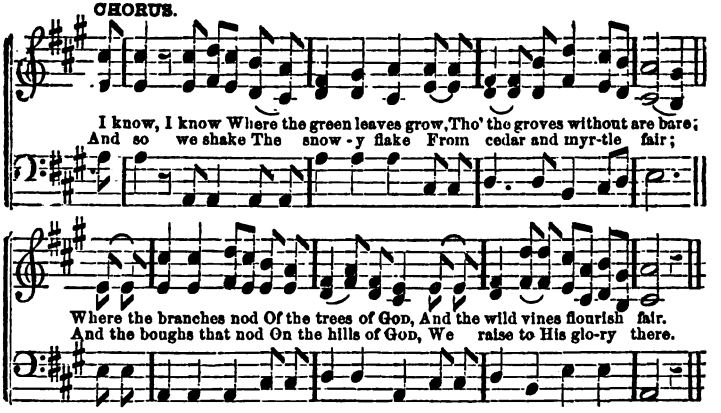
Girls. All.

Where tempest strong Hath howled along With his war-whoop wild and loud,
And we think 'tis meet The LORD to greet, As wise men did of old,

Boys Girls

Till the broad ribs broke Of the for-est oak, And his crown of glo - ry bowed.
With the spic - er - ies Of in-cense-trees, And hearts like the hoarded gold.

CHORUS.

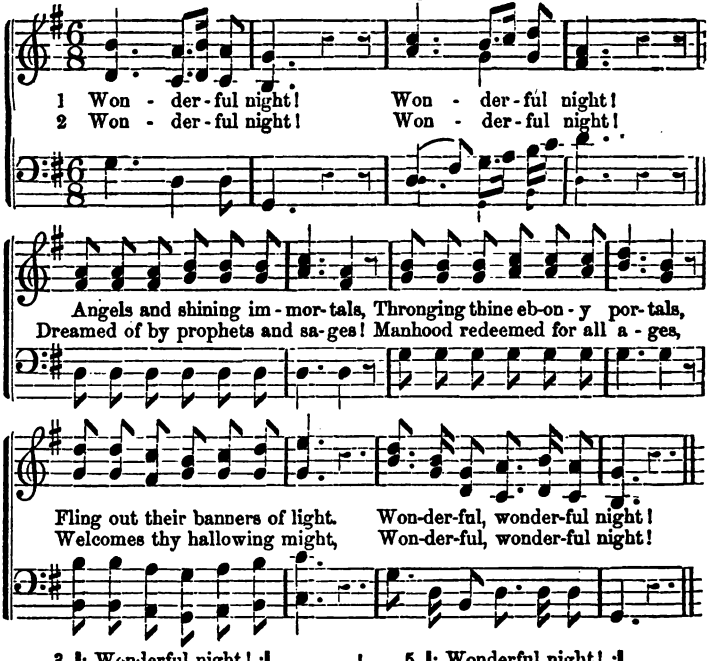


3 I know, I know
Where blossoms blow
The earliest of the year;
Where the passion-flower
With a mystic power
Its thorny crown doth rear,—
Where crocus breathes,
And fragrant wreaths
Like a censer fill the gale,—
Where cowslips burst
To beauty first,
And the lily of the vale;
And snowdrops white,
And pansies bright
As Joseph's coloured vest;
And laurel-tod
From the woods of God,
Where the wild bird builds her nest.

4 For oh, we fling
Each fragrant thing
In the path of the newly wed;
And when we weep,
Put flowers to sleep
On the breast of the early dead.
And the altar's lawn,
At morning's dawn,
We deck at Easter-tide,
And the font's fair brim,
To tell of Him
Who liveth, though He died!
Of flowers He spake:
And for His sake
Whose text was the lilies' bloom,
We search abroad
For the flowers of God,
To give Him their sweet perfume.

5 I know, I know
No place below,
Like the home I fear and love.
Like the stilly spot
Where the world is not,
But the nest of the Holy Dove.
For there broods He,
'Mid every tree
That grows at the Christmas-tide;
And there, all year,
O'er the font so clear,
His hovering wings abide.
And so, I know
No place below,
So meet for the bard's true lay,
As the alleys broad
Of the Church of God,
Where Nature is green for aye.

No. 151. Wonderful Night!*



3 |: Wonderful night! :|
Down o'er the stars to restore us,
Leading His flame-wingéd chorus,
Comes the Eternal to sight:—
Wonderful, wonderful night!

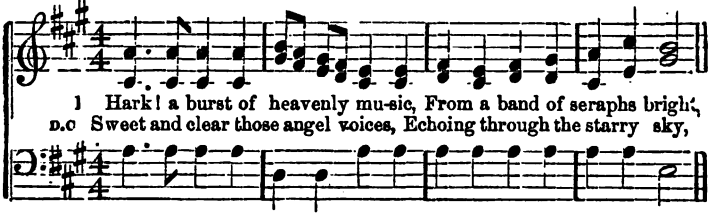
4 |: Wonderful night! :|
Thee did the day-star adorning,
Christen with dew of the morning;
Eve of a day ever bright;—
Wonderful, wonderful night!

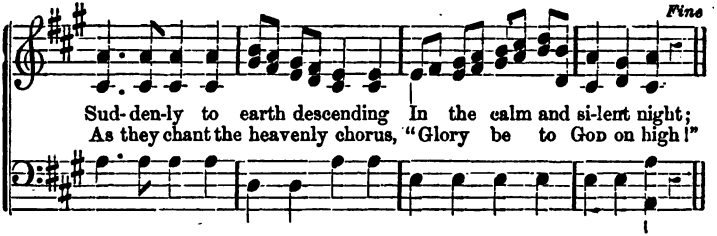
5 |: Wonderful night! :|
Sweet be thy rest to the weary,
Making the dull heart and dreary
Laugh in a dream of delight;
Wonderful, wonderful night!

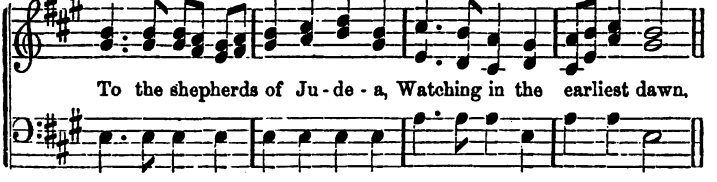
6 |: Wonderful night! :|
Let me, as long as life lingers,
Sing with the cherubim singers,
"Glory to God in the height!"
Wonderful, wonderful night!

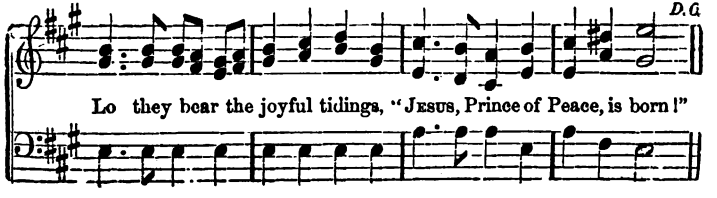
* This, and No. 147, are inserted with the approval of the Rev. J. F. Young, D.D., by whom these delightful carols were first arranged for the children of the Church in this country

No. 152. Hark! a Burst of Heavenly Music.









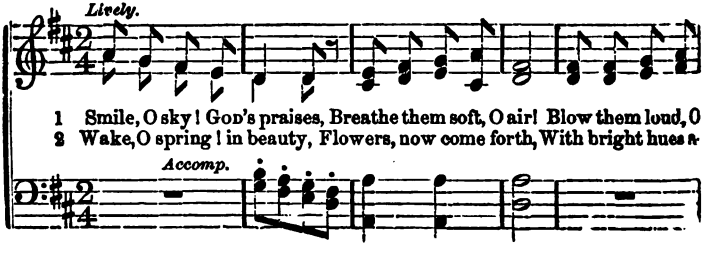
2.

Slumbering in a lowly manger,
  Lies the Mighty LORD of all;
And before the holy Stranger
  See the trembling shepherds fall.
He has come, the long-expected,
  Full of wisdom, love, and grace,
To redeem His ruined creatures,
  To restore our fallen race.
    So let angels wake the chorus!
      So let ransomed men reply!
      Chanting the celestial anthem,
        "Glory be to GOD on high!"

3.

And this joyful Christmas morning,
  Breaking o'er the world below,
Tells again the wondrous story
  Shepherds heard so long ago.
Who shall still our tuneful voices,
  Who the tide of praise shall stem,
Which the blessed angels taught us,
  In the fields of Bethlehem.
    Hark! we hear again the chorus,
      Ringing through the starry sky,
      And we join the heavenly anthem,
        "Glory be to GOD on high!"

No 153. Smile, O Sky! God's Praises.



tem-pest! Sound them everywhere. Storm's black clouds have vanish'd,
dorn - ing The green sods of earth :— Lit- tle vio-lets ten - der,

Showers gen-tly fall, Blossoms now are peep-ing At the sunshine's
And sweet blue-bells bright; Gay dark lilies blending With pure daisies

call. CHRIST hath now a - ris - en, Unharmed from the dead.
white. CHRIST hath now a - ris - en, Unharmed from the dead.

3.

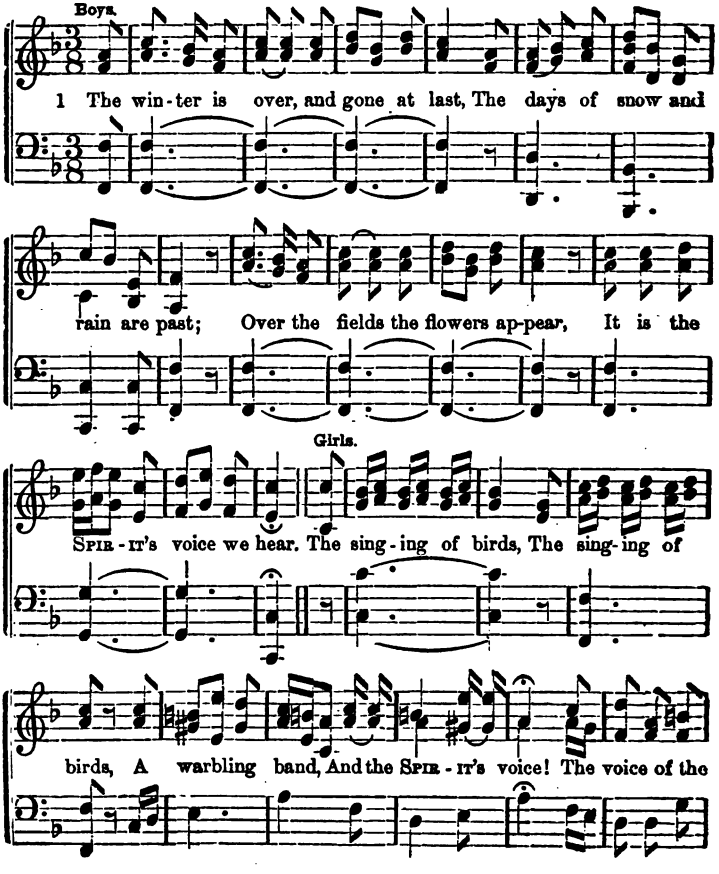
Sweep rich tides of music
The new world along;
And pour in full measure
From sweet lyres a song.
|: Sing, then, all! He liveth!
Liveth as He said : :|
CHRIST hath now arisen
Unharmed from the dead.

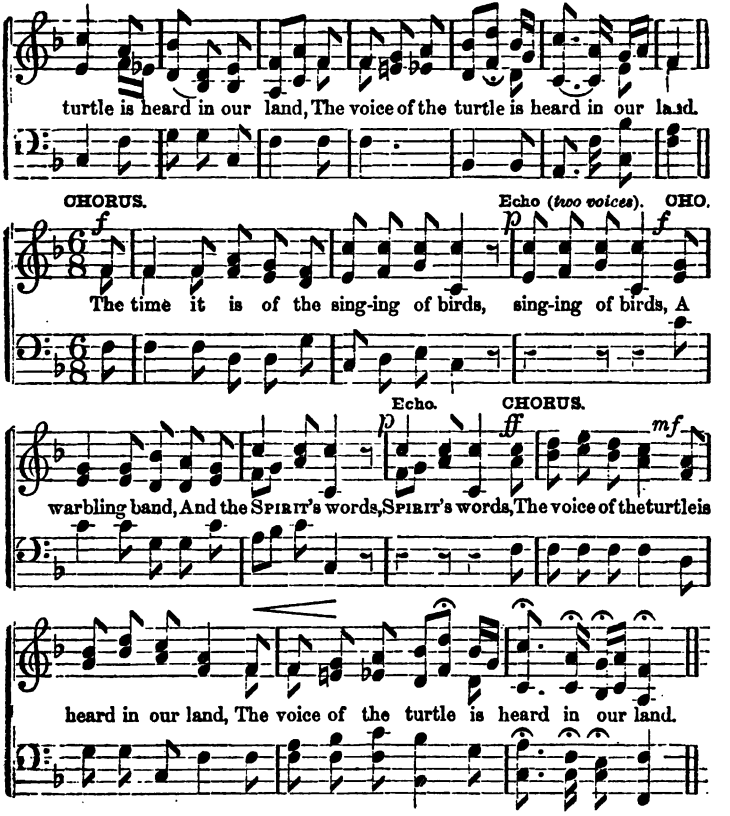
4.

Clap your hands, ye mountains
Valleys now resound!
Leap for joy, ye fountains!
Hills, now catch the sound!
|: Triumph all! He liveth!
Liveth as He said : :|
CHRIST hath now arisen
Unharmed from the dead.

No. 154. The Singing of Birds.

Words by Bishop Coxe. J. S.





And gone are the plaintive days of Lent,
The week of the Cross with CHRIST we spent;
Now He giveth us joy for woe;
Gather the flowers, the first that blow.

|: The singing of birds. :|
A warbling band,
And flowers are words
|: Which even the babe may understand. :|—The time, &c.

No. 155. *Joyfully.* The World itself keeps Easter-day. J. S.

1 The world itself keeps Easter-day, And Easter larks are sing-ing;

And Easter flow'rs are blooming gay, And Easter buds are springing;

f *ff*

Al-le - lu - ia! Al-le - lu - ia! The LORD of all things lives anew,

f *ff*

And all His works are rising, too. Al-le - lu - ia Al-le - lu - ia!

2.

There stood three Marys by the tomb,
On Easter morning early,
When day had scarcely chased the gloom
And dew was white and pearly:
Alleluia!
With loving, but with erring mind,
They came the Prince of Life to find.
Alleluia!

3.

But earlier still the angel sped,
His news of comfort giving;
And "Why," he said, "among the dead
Thus seek ye for the Living?"
Alleluia!
"Go tell them all, and make them blest
Tell Peter first, and then the rest."
Alleluia!

4.

But one, and one alone, remained,
With love that could not vary,
And thus a joy past joy she gained,
The sometime sinner, Mary:
Alleluia!
The first the dear, dear form to see
Of Him that hung upon the tree.
Alleluia!

5.

The world itself keeps Easter day,
And Easter larks are singing;
And Easter flowers are blooming gay,
And Easter buds are springing:
Alleluia!
The LORD hath risen, as all things tell
Good Christians, see ye rise as well!
Alleluia!

No 156. Let the merry Church-bells ring.*

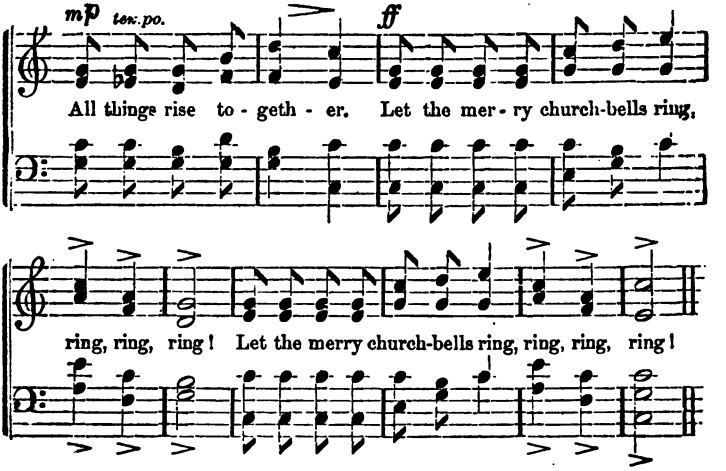
Allegretto, con Brio. GEO. WM. WARREN.

ff Unison or Parts. *mf* Sopr. & Tenor (*unison*) Contralto & Basse

Let the merry church-bells ring, ring, ring, ring! Let the mer-ry church-bells ring! Hence with tears and sigh - ing; Frost and cold have fled with spring; Life hath conquered dy - ing. Flow'rs are smiling, fields are gay Sun-ny is the weather: With our ris-ing LORD to-day

ff *rall.*

* By permission of WM A. POND & Co., and the Author.



2 Let the merry church-bells ring, ring, ring, ring!
Let the birds sing out again
From their leafy chapel,
Praising Him with Whom in vain
Satan sought to grapple.
Sounds of joy come fast and thick,
As the breezes flutter;
"*Resurrexit, non est hic,*"
Is the strain they utter.
|: Let the merry church-bells ring, ring, ring, ring! :|

3 Let the merry church-bells ring, ring, ring, ring!
Let the past of grief be past;
This our comfort giveth,
He was slain on Friday last,
But to-day He liveth!
Mourning hearts must needs be gay,
Nor let sorrow vex it;
Since the very grave can say,
"*Christus resurrexit.*"
|: Let the merry church-bells ring, ring, ring, ring! :|

No. 157. Let the Song be begun.*

Allegro. GEO. WM. WARREN.

f Unison or Parts.

1 Let the song be be - gun, For the bat - tle is done, And the vic -
2 They that fol - lowed in pain Shall now fol - low to reign, And the crown

- to - ry won, And the foe is scattered, And the prison shattered: Sing of joy,
shall obtain: They were sore as-sault-ed, They shall be ex - alt - ed: Sing of rest,

molto rall. *ff* *tempo.*

joy, joy, And to-day Raise the lay, *Glo-ria in Ex - cel - sis,* A men.
rest, rest; And a-gain Pour the strain, *Glo-ria in Ex - cel - sis,* A men.

3 For the foe never more
Can approach to the shore
Where the conflict is o'er:
There is joy supernal,
There is life eternal:
Sing of peace, peace, peace;
Earth and skies
Bid it rise,
Gloria in Excelsis, Amen.

4 Then be brave, then be true,
Ye despised and ye few,
For the crown is for you;
CHRIST, that went before you,
Spreads His buckler o'er you;
Sing of hope, hope, hope;
And to-day
Raise the lay,
Gloria in Excelsis, Amen.

* By permission of WM. A. POND & CO., and the Author.

No 158. Christ hath arisen!

* Words by the Rev. E. A. Washburn, D.D. M. Werner.

1 Christ hath a-ris-en! Death is no more! Lo! the white-robed ones
D.C. Dawn, golden Morning, Scatter the night! Haste, ye dis-ci-ples glad,

Fine.

Sit by the door. Dawn, golden Morn-ing, Scat-ter the night!
First with the light.

D.C.

Haste, ye dis-ci-ples glad, First with the light;

2 Break forth in singing,
O world new-born!
Chaunt the great Easter-tide,
Christ's holy morn.
|: Chaunt Him, young sunbeams,
Dancing in mirth!
Chaunt, all ye winds of God,
Coursing the earth! :|

3 Chaunt Him, ye laughing flowers,
Fresh from the sod!
Chaunt Him, wild leaping streams,
Praising your God!
|: Break from *thy* winter,
Sad heart, and sing!
Bud with thy blossoms fair,
Christ is thy Spring. :|

4 Come where the Lord hath lain
Past is the gloom;
See the full eye of day
Smile through the tomb.
|: Hark, angel voices
Fall from the skies:—
"Christ hath arisen!"
Glad heart, arise! :|

* By permission of Mason Brothers.

No. 159. Fill the Easter Font.

Words by Mrs. Sigourney. G. Woodland.

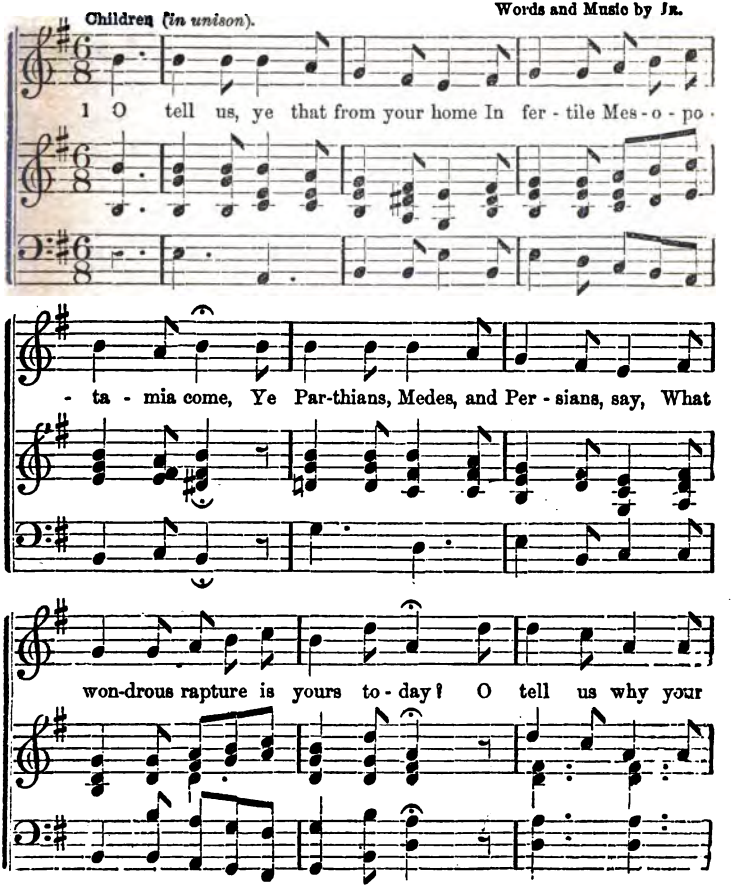
1 Fill the Eas-ter - font with care, Heap the ros - es rich and rare;
Round the state-ly cal - la set He - lio- trope and mignion-ette:
From their fragrance comes a voice, Bidding Christian hearts rejoice;
Whispering thro' their lips of bloom, Christ is ris - en from the tomb.

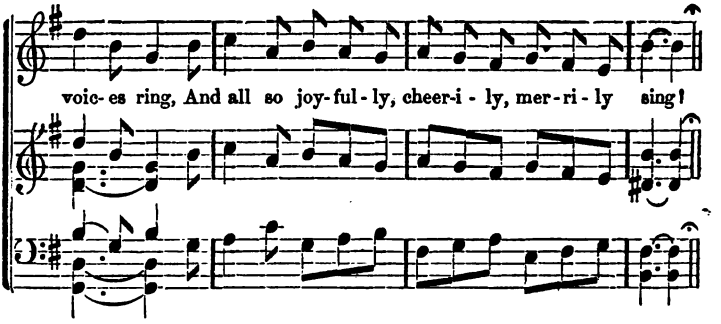
2 Angels with their heavenly tone,
'Mid the sepulchre of stone,
Watching in that fearful shade
Where the Crucified was laid,
Saw the mourning few who came
Ere the morning's earliest flame;
Met them with the words of cheer,
"He is risen—He is not here."

3 Blessed Saviour! Glorious King!
Deign to take the praise we bring;
And when 'neath the turf we rest,
With the wild flowers o'er our breast.
May it of our souls be said,
They are risen from the dead;
And their Easter hymn shall be
An undying melody.

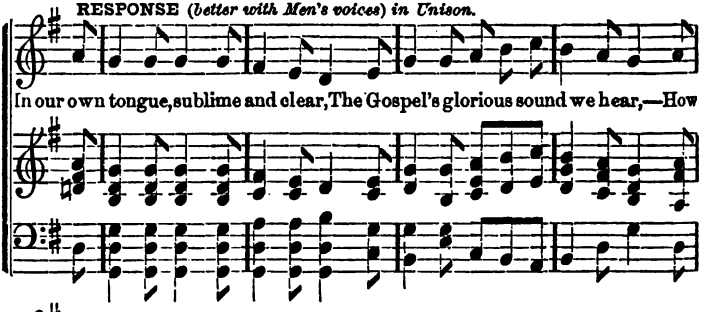
No. 160. The Joy of all Nations.

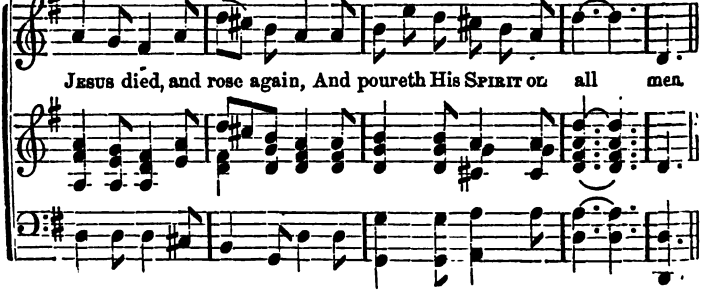
Words and Music by Jr.

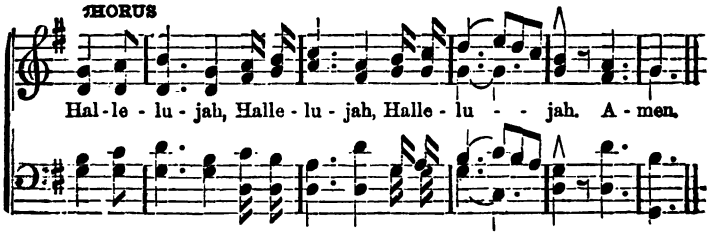




RESPONSE (*better with Men's voices*) *in Unison.*







2 Ye pilgrims from the Ægæan Sea,
And Phrygian valleys of song and glee,—
From where the stormy Pontus roars,
To rude Pamphylia's rugged shores,—
O tell us why your voices ring,
And all so joyfully, cheerily, merrily sing?
Response.—In our own tongue, &c.

3 Ye swarthy sons of Father Nile,
And ye from many a sea-girt isle,
From warm Cyrene's luscious land,
And Libyan deserts of drifting sand,—
O tell us why your voices ring,
And all so joyfully, cheerily, merrily sing?
Response.—In our own tongue, &c.

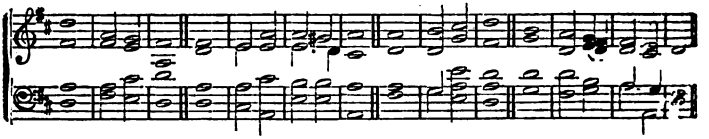
4 Ye cohorts bold, that hither come
From proud, imperial, splendid Rome,
What tidings can a Jew impart
That thus can ravish a Roman heart?
O tell us why your voices ring,
And all so joyfully, cheerily, merrily sing?
Response.—In our own tongue, &c.

5 O say, ye lusty Cretans, who
Sail o'er the Mediterranean blue,
And ye who on your camels bear
Rich freight of Araby's incense rare,—
O tell us why your voices ring,
And all so joyfully, cheerily, merrily sing?
Response.—In our own tongue, &c.

6 Ye tongues and tribes of living men,
When leafy Summer is come again,—
When birds sing loud on every side,
And earth is blooming in Whitsun-tide,—
O tell us why your voices ring,
And all so joyfully, cheerily, merrily sing?
Response.—In our own tongue, &c.

CHANTS AND CANTICLES.

No. 1. **Venite, exultemus Domino.**



1 O COME, let us sing un- | to the | LORD;
Let us heartily rejoice in the | strength of | our sal- | vation.

2 Let us come before His presence | with thanks- | giving;
And show ourselves | glad in | Him with | psalms.

3 For the LORD is a | great — | GOD;
And a great | King a- | bove all | gods.

4 In His hand are all the corners | of the | earth;
And the strength of the | hills is | His — | also.

5 The sea is His, | and He | made it;
And His hands pre- | pared the | dry — | land,

6 O come, let us worship, | and fall | down;
And kneel be- | fore the | LORD our | Maker.

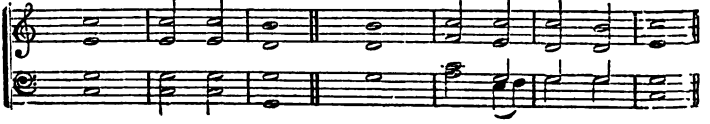
7 For He is the | LORD our | GOD;
And we are the people of His pasture, | and the | sheep of His | hand.

8 O worship the LORD in the | beauty of | holiness;
Let the whole earth | stand in | awe of | Him.

9 For He cometh, for He cometh to | judge the | earth;
And with righteousness to judge the world, and the | people | with His | truth.

Glory be to the FATHER, | and to the | SON,
And | to the | HOLY | GHOST;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever shall | be,
World without | end. — | A- — | men.

No. 2.



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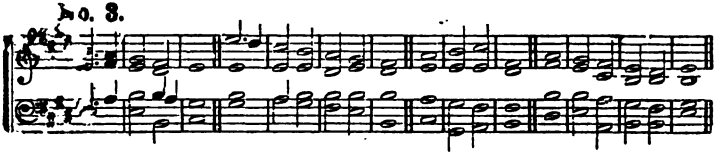

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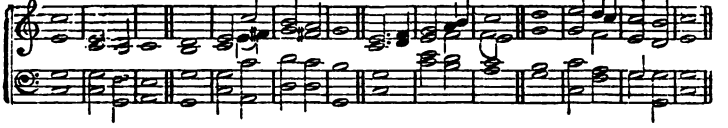

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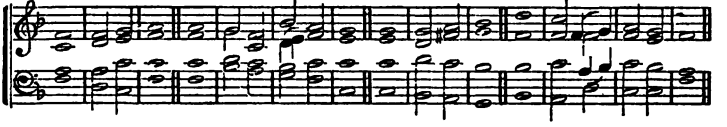

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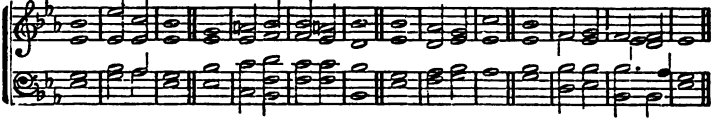

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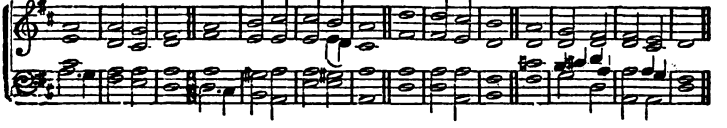

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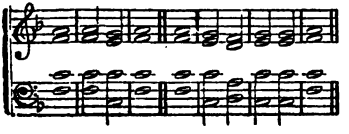

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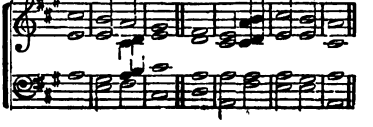


Te Deum Laudamus.

A
1 [*Full.*] WE praise | Thee, O | God;
We acknowledge | Thee to | be the | Lord.
2 [*Full.*] All the earth doth | worship | Thee,
The | Father | ever- | lasting.
3 To Thee all Angels | cry a- | loud;
The Heavens, and | all the | Powers there- | in.
4 To Thee Cherubim, and | Seraph- | im
Con- | tinual- | ly do | cry,

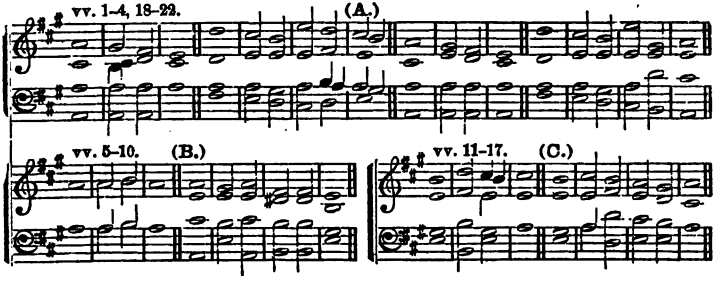
B.
5 [*Full.*] Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord | God of | Sabaoth;
Heaven and earth are full of the | majesty | of Thy | glory.
6 The glorious company of the Apostles | praise — | Thee;
The goodly fellowship of the | Prophets | praise — | Thee;
7 The noble army of Martyrs | praise — | Thee;
The holy Church throughout all the world | doth ac- | knowledge | Thee
8 The | Fa- — | ther,
Of an | infinite | majes- | ty;
9 Thine adorable, true, and | only | Son;
Also the | Holy | Ghost, the | Comforter.
10 [*Full.*] Thou art the King of | Glory, O | Christ;
Thou art the everlasting | Son — | of the | Father.

C.
11 When Thou tookest upon Thee to de- | liver | man,
Thou didst humble Thyself to be | born — | of a | virgin.
12 When Thou hadst overcome the | sharpness of | death,
Thou didst open the Kingdom of | Heaven to | all be- | lievers.
13 [*f*] Thou sittest at the right | hand of | God,
In the | glory | of the | Father.
14 We believe that Thou shalt come to | be our | Judge;
We therefore pray Thee, help Thy servants, whom Thou hast redeemed
| with Thy | precious | blood.

A
15 Make them to be numbered | with Thy | saints,
In | glory | ever- | lasting.
16 O Lord, | save Thy | people,
And | bless — | Thine — | heritage.
17 Gov- | ern — | them,
And | lift them | up for | ever.
18 [*f*] Day by day we | magnify | Thee;
And we worship Thy Name ever, | world wi'h | out — | end.
19 Vouch- | safe, O | Lord,
To keep us this | day with | out — | sin.

A. 20 O LORD, have | mercy up- | on us;
Have | mer- — | cy up- | on us.
21 O LORD, let Thy mercy | be up- | on us,
As our | trust is | in — | Thee.
22 [*Full.*] O LORD, in Thee | have I | trusted·
Let me | never | be con- | founded.

No. 10.



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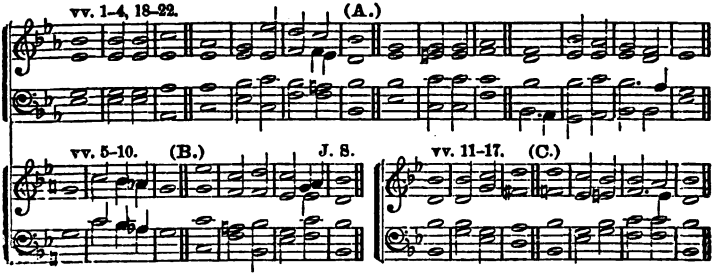

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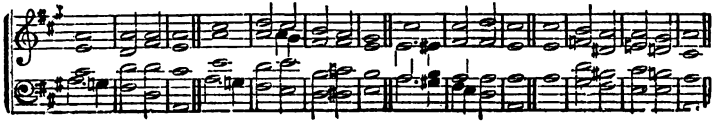
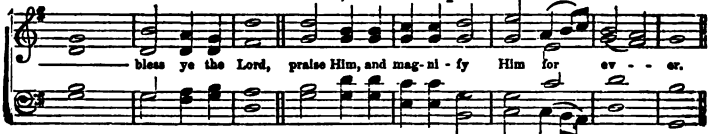


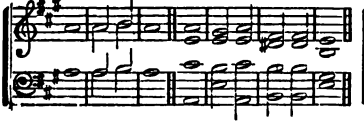
No. 15. Benedicite, omnia Opera.



1 O ALL ye Works of the LORD, | bless ye the | LORD; | praise Him, and | magnify | Him for | ev— | er.
2 O ye Angels of the LORD, | bless, &c.
3 O ye Heavens, | bless, &c.
4 O ye Waters that be above the Firmament, | bless, &c.
5 O all ye Powers of the LORD, | bless, &c.
6 O ye Sun and Moon, | bless, &c.
7 O ye Stars of Heaven, | bless, &c.
8 O ye Showers and Dew, | bless, &c.
9 O ye Winds of GOD, | bless, &c.
10 O ye Fire and Heat, | bless, &c.
11 O ye Winter and Summer, | &c.
12 O ye Dews and Frosts, | bless, &c.
13 O ye Frost and Cold, | bless, &c.
14 O ye Ice and Snow, | bless, &c.
15 O ye Nights and Days, | bless, &c.
16 O ye Light and Darkness, | bless, &c.
17 O ye Lightnings and Clouds, | &c.
18 O let the Earth | bless the | LORD; yea, let it praise Him, and | magnify | Him for | ev- — | er.
19 O ye Mountains and Hills, | bless ye, &c.
20 O all ye Green Things upon the Earth, | bless, &c.
21 O ye Wells, | bless, &c.
22 O ye Seas and Floods, | bless, &c.
23 O ye Whales, and all that move in the Waters, | bless, &c.
24 O all ye Fowls of the Air, | bless, &c.
25 O all ye Beasts and Cattle, | bless, &c.
26 O ye Children of Men, | bless, &c.
27 O let Israel | bless the | LORD; &c.
28 O ye Priests of the LORD, | bless, &c.
29 O ye Servants of the LORD, | bless, &c.
30 O ye Spirits and Souls of the Righteous, | bless, &c.
31 O ye holy and humble Men of heart, | bless, &c. *Gloria Patri* (p. 156).

Or to these chants alternately :—

No. 16.



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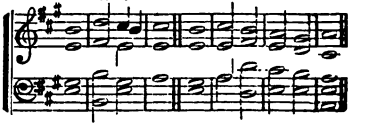
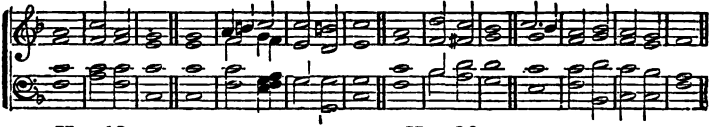


Jubilate Deo.

1 O BE joyful in the LORD, | all ye | lands : | serve the LORD with gladness, and come before His | presence | with a | song.
2 Be ye sure that the LORD | He is | GOD; | it is He that hath made us, and not we ourselves; we are His people, | and the | sheep of His | pasture.
3 O go your way into His gates with thanksgiving, and into His | courts with | | praise; | be thankful unto Him, and speak | good — | of His | Name.
4 For the LORD is gracious, His mercy is | ever- | lasting; | and His truth endureth from gener- | ation to | gene- | ration. *Gloria Patri* (see p. 156).

No. 18.



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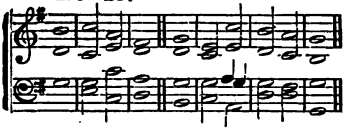

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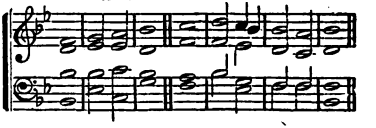

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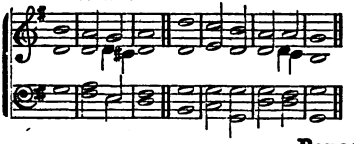

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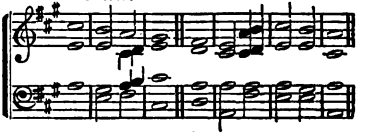
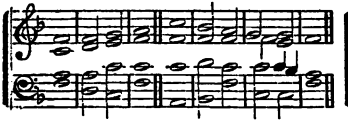


Benedictus.

1 BLESSED be the LORD | GOD of | Israel;
For He hath visited | and re- | deemed His | people;
2 And hath raised up a mighty sal- | vation | for us,
In the house | of His | servant | David;
3 As He spake by the mouth of His | holy | Prophets,
Which have been | since the | world be- | gan:
4 That we should be saved | from our | enemies;
And from the | hand of | all that | hate us.—*Gloria Patri* (see p. 156).

No. 23.



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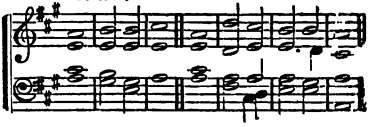

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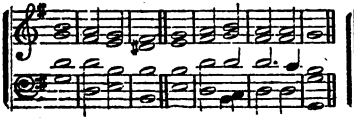

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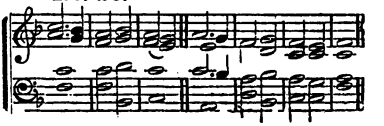
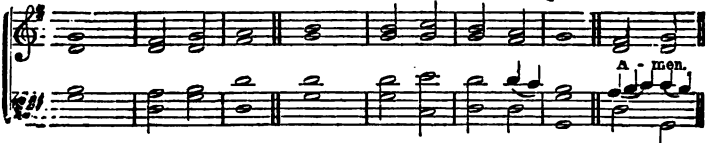
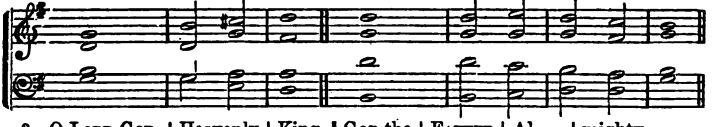


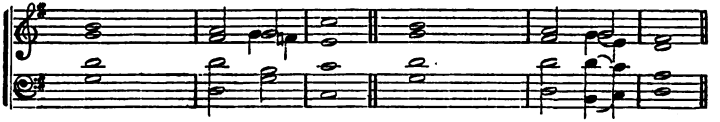
No. 27. Gloria in Excelsis.



1 GLORY be to | God on | high; | and on earth | peace, good | will towards | men.
2 We praise Thee, we bless Thee, we | worship | Thee; | we glorify Thee, we give thanks to | Thee for | Thy great | glory.
9 For Thou | only art | holy; | Thou | only | art the | Lord.
10 Thou only, O Christ, with the | Holy | Ghost, | art most high in the | glory of | God the | Father. | Amen.

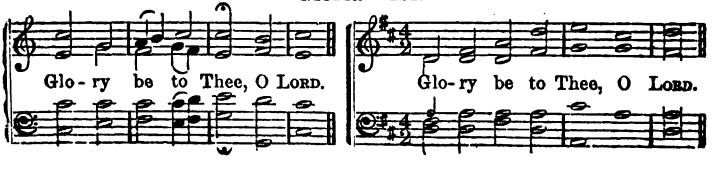


3 O Lord God, | Heavenly | King, | God the | Father | Al- — | mighty.
4 O Lord, the Only-begotten Son, | Jesus | Christ; | O Lord God, Lamb of | God, Son | of the | Father,

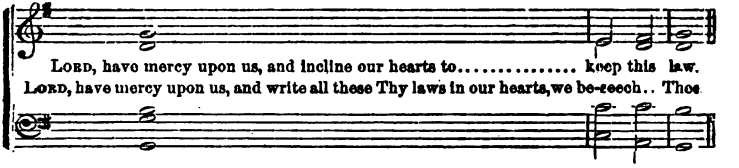


5 That takest away the | sins of the | world, | have mercy | upon | us.
6 Thou that takest away the | sins of the | world, | have mercy | upon | us.
7 Thou that takest away the | sins of the | world, | re- | ceive our | prayer.
8 Thou that sittest at the right hand of | God the | Father, | have mercy | upon | us.
D.C. For Thou only, &c.

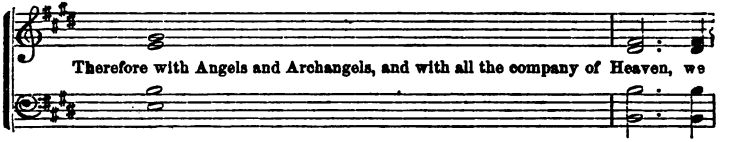
Gloria Tibi.

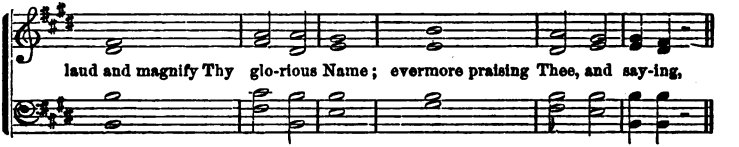


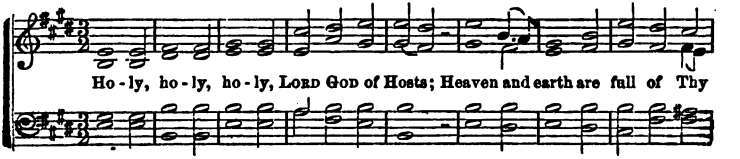
Responses to the Commandments.

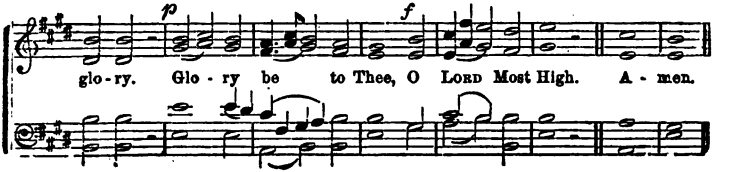


Trisagion.





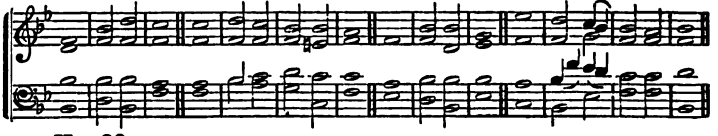




Cantate Domino.

1 O SING unto the LORD a | new — | song;
For He hath | done — | marvellous | things.
2 With His own right hand, and with His | holy | arm,
Hath He | gotten Him- | self the | victory.
3 The LORD declared | His sal- | vation:
His righteousness hath He openly showed in the | sight — | of the | heathen
4 He hath remembered His mercy and truth toward the | house of | Israel
And all the ends of the world have seen the sal- | vation | of our | GOD.
5 Show yourselves joyful unto the LORD, | all ye | lands;
Sing, re- | joice, — | and give | thanks.
6 Praise the LORD up- | on the | harp;
Sing to the harp with a | psalm — | of thanks- | giving.
7 With trumpets | also, and | shawms,
O show yourselves joyful be- | fore the | LORD, the | King.
8 Let the sea make a noise, and all that | therein | is;
The round world, and | they that | dwell there- | in.
9 Let the floods clap their hands, and let the hills be joyful together be- |
| fore the | LORD;
For He | cometh to | judge the | earth.
10 With righteousness shall He | judge the | world,
And the | people | with — | equity. *Gloria Patri* (see p. 156).

No. 28.



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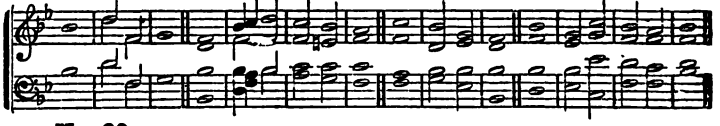

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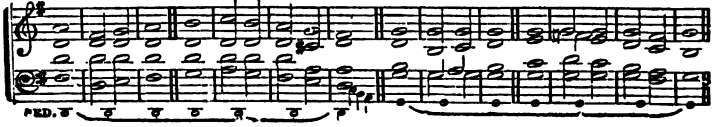

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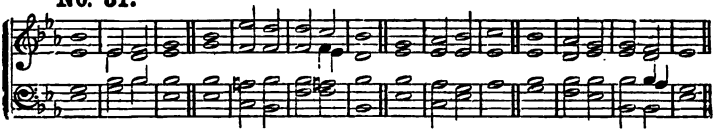

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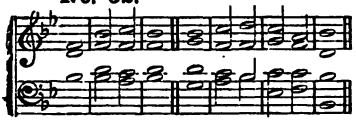

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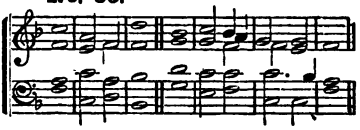
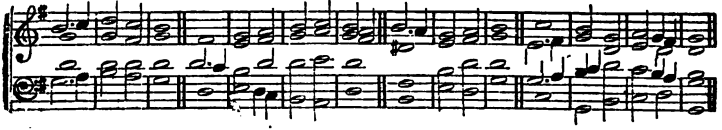


Bonum est Confiteri.

1 IT is a good thing to give thanks un- | to the | LORD,
And to sing praises unto Thy | Name, — | O Most | Highest;
2 To tell of Thy loving-kindness early | in the | morning,
And of Thy truth | in the | night — | season;
3 Upon an instrument of ten strings, and up- | on the | lute;
Upon a loud instrument, | and up- | on the | harp.
4 For Thou, LORD, hast made me glad | through Thy | works;
And I will rejoice in giving praise for the oper- | ations | of Thy | hands.

Glory be to the FATHER, | and to the | SON,
And | to the | HOLY | GHOST;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever shall | be,
World without | end. — | A- — | men.

No. 34.



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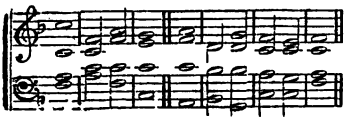

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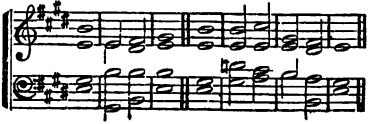
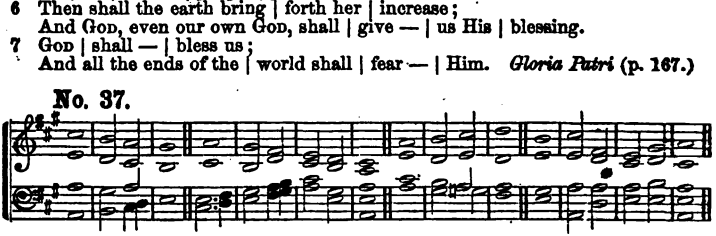


Deus Misereatur.

1 GOD be merciful unto | us, and | bless us;
And show us the light of His countenance, and be | merciful | unto | us;
2 That Thy way may be | known upon | earth,
Thy saving | health a- | mong all | nations.
3 Let the people praise | Thee, O | God;
Yea, let | all the | people | praise Thee.
4 O, let the nations re- | joice, and be | glad;
For Thou shalt judge the folk righteously, and govern the | nations, upon | earth.
5 Let the people praise | Thee, O | God;
Yea, let | all the | people | praise Thee.
6 Then shall the earth bring | forth her | increase;
And God, even our own God, shall | give — | us His | blessing.
7 God | shall — | bless us;
And all the ends of the | world shall | fear — | Him. *Gloria Patri* (p. 167.)

No. 37.



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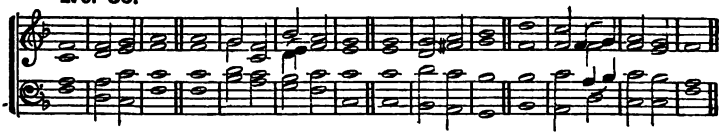

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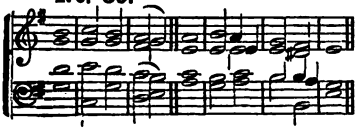

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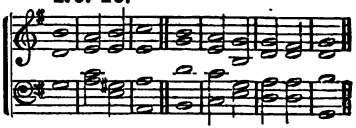

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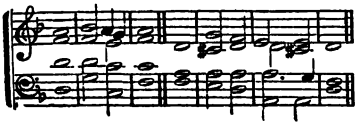

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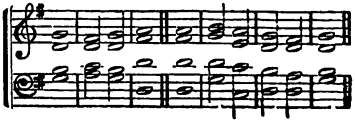
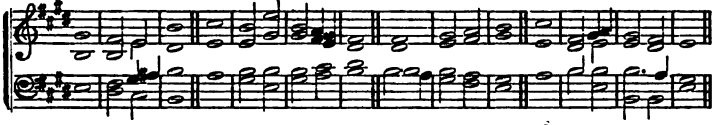


Benedic, Anima Mea.

1 PRAISE the LORD, | O my | soul;
And all that is within me, | praise His | holy | Name.
2 Praise the LORD, | O my | soul;
And for- | get not | all His | benefits.
3 Who forgiveth | all thy | sin,
And healeth | all — | thine in- | firmities:
4 Who saveth thy life | from de- | struction,
And crowneth thee with | mercy and | loving- | kindness.
5 O praise the LORD, ye angels of His, ye that ex- | cel in | strength;
Ye that fulfil His commandment, and hearken unto the | voice—| of His | word.
6 O praise the LORD, all | ye His | hosts;
Ye servants of | His that | do His | pleasure.
7 O speak good of the LORD, all ye works of His, in all places of | His do- | minion:
Praise thou the | LORD, — | O my | soul.—*Gloria Patri* (see p. 167).

No. 43.



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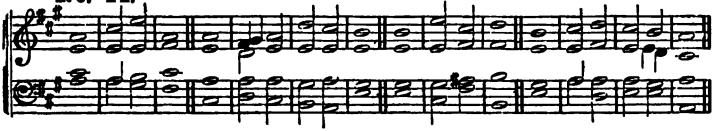

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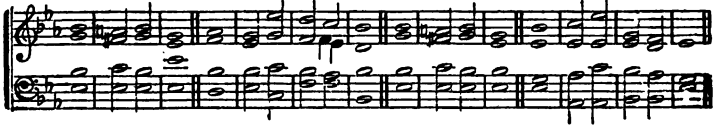

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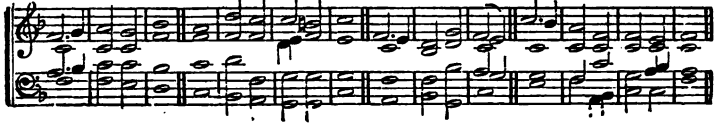
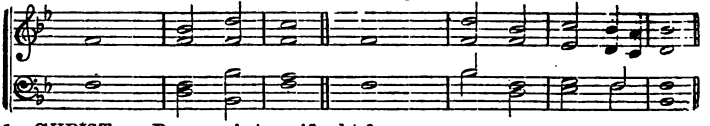
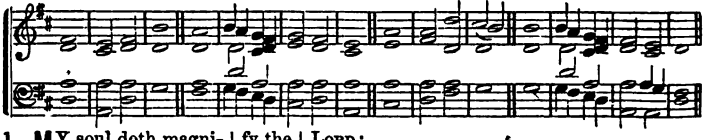


No. 47. Easter Day.



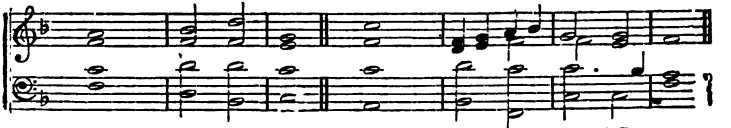
1 CHRIST our Passover is | sacrificed | for us;
Therefore | let us | keep the | feast.
2 Not with the old leaven, neither with the leaven of | malice and | wickedness,
But with the unleavened bread of sin- | ceri- | ty and | truth.
3 CHRIST being raised from the dead, | dieth no | more;
Death hath no more do- | minion | over | Him.
4 For in that He died, He died unto | sin — | once;
But in that He liveth, He | liveth | unto | GOD.
5 Likewise reckon ye also yourselves to be dead indeed | unto | sin;
But alive unto GOD through | JESUS | CHRIST our | LORD.
6 CHRIST is risen | from the | dead,
And become the first- | fruits of | them that | slept.
7 For since by | man came | death,
By man came also the resur- | rection | of the | dead.
8 For as in Adam | all — | die,
Even so in CHRIST shall | all be | made a- | live. *Gloria Patri* (see p. 156).

No. 48.* Magnificat.



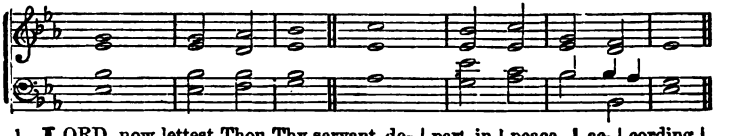
1 MY soul doth magni- | fy the | LORD;
And my spirit hath re- | joiced in | GOD my | Saviour:
2 For He | hath re- | garded
The lowli- | ness of | His hand- | maiden;
3 For behold, | from hence- | forth
All gene- | rations shall | call me | blessed.
4 For He that is mighty hath magnified me, and holy | is His | Name;
And His mercy is on them that fear Him, through- | out all | gene- | rations.
5 He hath showed strength | with His | arm;
He hath scattered the proud in the imagi- | nation | of their | hearts.
6 He hath put down the mighty | from their | seats,
And hath exalted the | humble | and the | meek.
7 He hath filled the hungry | with good | things;
And the rich He | hath sent | empty a- | way.
8 He remembering His mercy hath holpen His | servant | Israel,
As He promised to our forefathers, Abraham | and his | seed for | ever. *Gloria*

No. 49. Thanksgiving Day.



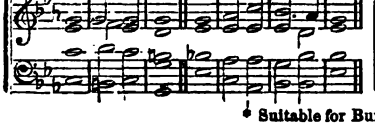
1 PRAISE ye the LORD: for it is good to sing praises un- | to our | GOD;
For it is | pleasant, and | praise is | comely.
2 The LORD doth build | up Je- | rusalem:
He gathereth together the | out- — | casts of | Israel.
3 He healeth those that are | broken in | heart,
And | bindeth | up their | wounds.
4 He covereth the heaven with clouds, and prepareth rain | for the | earth;
He maketh the grass to | grow up- | on the | mountains.
5 He giveth to the | beast his | food,
And to the | young — | ravens which | cry.
6 Praise the LORD, | O Je- | rusalem;
Praise thy | GOD, — | O — | Sion.
7 For He hath strengthened the bars | of thy | gates;
He hath blessed thy | children | within | thee.
8 He maketh peace | in thy | borders,
And filleth thee with the | finest | of the | wheat. *Gloria Patri* (see p. 156).

No. 50. Nunc Dimittis.

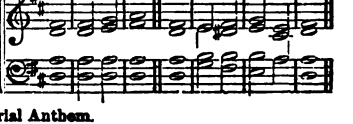


1 LORD, now lettest Thou Thy servant de- | part in | peace, | ac- | cording |
| to Thy | word;
2 For | mine — | eyes | have | seen — | Thy sal- | vation,
3 Which Thou | hast pre- | pared | before the | face of | all — | people;
4 A Light to | lighten the | Gentiles, | and the Glory | of Thy | people | Israel.
Gloria Patri (see p. 156).

No. 51.*

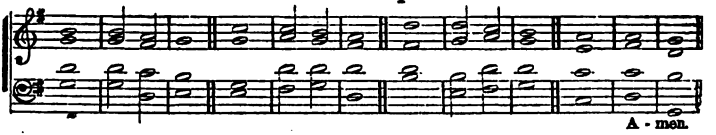


No. 52.*



* Suitable for Burial Anthem.

No. 53. The Strain upraise.



1 THE strain upraise Of joy and praise, Alle- | lu- — | ia. | To the glory of their King Shall the ransomed | people | sing,
Alle- | lu- — | ia, | Alle- | lu- — | ia.

2 And the choirs that | dwell on | high | Shall re-echo | through the | sky,
Alle- | lu- — | ia, | Alle- | lu- — | ia.

3 They in the rest of | Paradise who | dwell, | The blesséd ones, with joy the | chorus | swell,
Alle- | lu- — | ia, | Alle- | lu- — | ia.

4 The planets beaming on their | heavenly | way, | The shining constellations | join, and | say,
Alle- | lu- — | ia, | Alle- | lu- — | ia.

5 Ye clouds that onward sweep, Ye winds on | pinions | light, | Ye thunders, echoing loud and deep, Ye lightnings | wildly | bright,
In sweet con- | sent u- | nite | Your Alle- | lu- — | ia.

6 Ye floods and ocean billows, Ye storms and | winter | snow, | Ye days of cloudless beauty, Hoar-frost and | summer | glow,
Ye groves that wave in spring, And glorious | forests | sing, | Alle- | lu- — | ia.

7 First let the birds with painted | plumage | gay, | Exalt their great Creator's | praise, and | say,
Alle- | lu- — | ia, | Alle- | lu- — | ia.

8 Then let the beasts of earth, with | varying | strain, | Join in creation's hymn, and | cry a- | gain,
Alle- | lu- — | ia, | Alle- | lu- — | ia.

9 Here let the mountains thunder forth so- | no- — | rous | Alle- | lu- — | ia.
There let the valleys sing in gentler | cho- — | rus, | Alle- | lu- — | ia.

10 Thou jubilant abyss of | ocean, | cry | Alle- | lu- — | ia.
Ye tracts of earth and conti- | nents re- | ply, | Alle- | lu- — | ia.

11 To GOD, Who all cre- | ation | made, | The frequent hymn be | duly | paid:
Alle- | lu- — | ia, | Alle- | lu- — | ia.

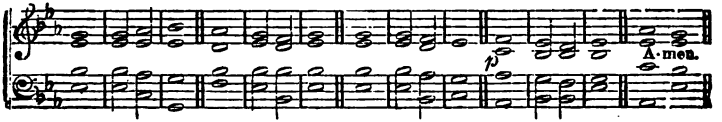
12 This is the strain, the eternal strain, the LORD AL- | MIGHTY | loves: | Alle- | lu- — | ia.
This is the song, the heavenly song, that CHRIST the | King ap- | proves: | Alle- | lu- — | ia.

13 Wherefore we sing, both heart and voice a- | wak- — | ing, | Alle- | lu- — | ia.
And children's voices echo, answer | mak- — | ing, | Alle- | lu- — | ia.

14 Now from all men | be out- | poured | Alleluia | to the | LORD;
With Alleluia | ever | more, | The SON and SPIRIT | we a- | dore.

15 Praise be done To the | THREE in | ONE, | Alle- | lu- — | ia
Alle- | lu- — | ia, | Alle- | lu- — | ia. | A- | men.

No. 54. Thy Will be done.



1 MY GOD, my FATHER, | while I | stray,
Far from my home, in | life's rough | way,
O teach me from my | heart to | say,
"Thy | will be | done."

2 Though dark my path, and | sad my | lot,
Let me be still, and | murmur | not,
Or breathe the prayer di- | vinely | taught,
"Thy | will be | done."

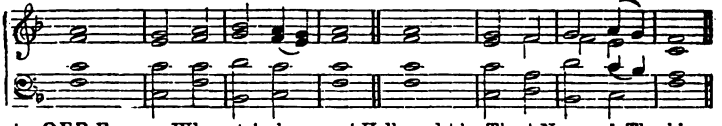
3 What though in lonely | grief I | sigh
For friends beloved no | longer | nigh,
Submissive would I | still re- | ply,
"Thy | will be | done."

4 If Thou shouldst call me | to re- | sign
What most I prize, it | ne'er was | mine;
I only yield Thee | what is | Thine;
"Thy | will be | done."

5 Let but my fainting | heart be | blest
With Thy sweet SPIRIT | for its | guest,
My GOD, to Thee I | leave the | rest;
"Thy | will be | done."

6 Renew my will from | day to | day,
Blend it with Thine, and | take a- | way
All that now makes it | hard to | say,
"Thy | will be | done." | Amen.

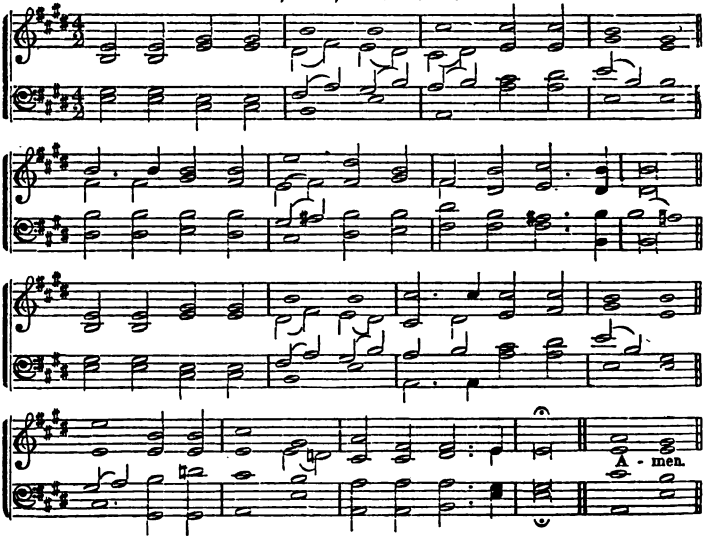
No. 55. The Lord's Prayer.



1 OUR FATHER, Who art in heaven, | Hallowed | be Thy | Name; | Thy king-
dom come, Thy will be done on | earth, as it | is in | heaven;
2 Give us this | day our | daily | bread; | And forgive us our trespasses, as we
forgive | those who | trespass a- | gainst — | us.
3 And lead us not into temptation, but de- | liver | us from | evil; | For Thine
is the kingdom, and the power and the glory, for | ever and | ever.
A- | men.

Trinity Sunday.

"They rest not day and night, saying, Holy, Holy, Holy, LORD GOD Almighty, Which was, and is, and is to come."



1 HOLY, Holy, Holy, LORD GOD ALMIGHTY!
Early in the morning our song shall rise to Thee:
Holy, Holy, Holy, merciful and mighty;
GOD in Three Persons, Blessed Trinity!

2 Holy, Holy, Holy! all the saints adore Thee,
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;
Cherubim and Seraphim falling down before Thee,
Which wert, and art, and ever more shalt be.

3 Holy, Holy, Holy! though the darkness hide Thee,
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see,
Only Thou art holy: there is none beside Thee
Perfect in power, in love, and purity.

4 Holy, Holy, Holy, LORD GOD ALMIGHTY!
All Thy works shall praise Thy Name, in earth, and sky, and sea:
Holy, Holy, Holy! merciful and mighty;
GOD in Three Persons, Blessed Trinity! Amen

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